JOHN BULL, December 3, 1921. (Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper)

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXX, No. 809. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1921. TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S RUSSIAN 'BLEND' Cigarettes

possess the delicate flavour and sweet fragrance that make Russian Cigarettes unique.

1/- for 20

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

A BONE to PICK WITH SPAIN

THE
CITY LIFE
Assurance Co., Ltd.
Head Office, 6, Paul Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000
Premium Income Exceeds £450,000
Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director,
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

——— and Wincarnis gives new vitality to those who are **Run-down** because ———

Wincarnis is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, health-giving preparation.

As a Tonic it "tones up" the whole system. As a Restorative it restores lost vitality. As a Blood-maker it enriches and re-vitalises the blood; and as a Nerve Food it promotes new nerve force.

That is why over 10,000 doctors recommend Wincarnis.

If you are Weak, or Anæmic, or Nervous, or Run-down—begin taking Wincarnis to-day.

But be sure you get Wincarnis —*shun substitutes.*

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. *Try just one bottle.*

Small Size, 3/3. ——— Large Size, 6/-.

WINCARNIS

The Wine of Life.

"My duty to recommend Hall's Wine"

Read this letter just received from a Doctor:

"I never fail to recommend Hall's Wine to my patients, and at the present time there are a number on my visiting list taking it. In a case I have had recently of general weakness following Influenza, I found that Hall's Wine acted as a wonderful restorative. Having watched results and consequently having proved its worth, I shall invariably feel it my duty to recommend Hall's Wine."

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

Buy a bottle to-day!

Large Size, 6/- Smaller Size, 3/3

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants, and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.

STEPHEN SMITH & Co., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

1/8

CLARNICO

A Clarnico Xmas to all

A real jolly Christmas of the good old-fashioned kind, full of good things like CLARNICO CARAMELS, made from pure cane sugar and full rich cream.

CLARNICO CARAMELS are now sold in boxes which avoids handling, and make ideal Christmas gifts.

Clarnico Cream Caramels - - -	8d. ¼ lb.
Clarnico Lily Caramels (with almonds)	9d. ¼ lb.
Clarnico Chocolate-Lily Caramels -	10d. ¼ lb.

Sold in small boxes; also loose by weight.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

SPECIAL 20/- (CARRIAGE PAID) TILL XMAS

FOR THE NEXT 23 DAYS WE WILL EXECUTE ORDERS FOR

SARTOR RAINCOATS

for 20/-. This splendid opportunity of securing a genuine 28/- Sartor Raincoat, made to measure, for 20/-, is an extension of our famous 60 day offer. The enormous public response to this offer enables us to continue making these stylish weatherproofs at this low figure until the end of the year.

SEND NO MONEY—simply a p.c. for Free Patterns, Style Book (Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths) and Self-Measurement Form. If, when you receive your coat, you are not absolutely satisfied, your money will be refunded in full.

SARTOR, LADIES' 'PULL-ON' HATS

In response to many inquiries from lady customers, we introduce the Sartor Waterproof Hat. Style B.

The Hat Illustrated (Style B) is a typical Sartor production. Made of Waterproof Mackintosh, trimmed oilskin. Two Shades—Fawn or Grey. For wear with any Raincoat.

HATS 5/6 Carriage paid.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.

Dept. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

Just use your imagination

and endeavour to visualise your own features beneath this illustration. You will at once realise how much the appearance of your hair can be improved after having tried that well-known hair preparation—

ANZORA

MASTERS THE HAIR

Anzora Cream for greasy scalps and Anzora Viola for dry scalps are sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, etc., in 1/6 and 2/6 (double quantity) bottles.

"Pre-war quality at pre-war prices." *Refuse all substitutes.*

ANZORA PERFUMERY CO., LTD., Willesden Lane, N.W. 6.

You can Play the Piano To-day

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE. "You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once.

Over 50,000 People are Playing It, and are Playing Perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play." Everyone can do it to-day. **Let us tell you all about this Wonderful, Simple, and Rapid System.** Take advantage of the offer we make on the Coupon below, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the accuracy of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON JOHN BULL, December 3.

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM,
7, Newman Street, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

I send herewith postal order for 1/6, in return for which please send me your "Special No. 1," containing eight tunes, published at 2/6, also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain"—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 809. • Week ending Saturday, December 3rd, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Princess Mary.

We join in the general felicitations to both the Princess and our good sporting friend, Lord Lascelles. It is the kind of union which appeals to the present tastes of the nation. May they soon be married and live happy ever after!

The Prince.

And now, what about the Prince of Wales? He is quite "grown up" and, as he told us in a recent speech, during the war he "found his manhood." May we respectfully express the hope that on his safe return from a triumphant Indian tour—in which God speed him—he will find a British bride worthy, with him, to share the honours of the throne when, some day, he is called upon to wield the sceptre of Empire.

Change of Air.

It was quite refreshing to find ourselves, the other day, in Mr. Justice Darling's Court after the unsavoury atmosphere of the chamber in which Sir Chartres Biron metes out justice to all the King's subjects and, furthermore, gives them legal advice free, gratis and for nothing.

War Widows' Gratuities.

The Pensions Office would appear to be treating War Widows who married their late husbands' brothers somewhat unfairly, by disallowing the year's gratuity to which they are entitled—the Act passed last July legalising such marriages being retrospective. Come, Mr. Ian Macpherson, we expect better things from you.

Black Clouds Lowering.

As we go to press the political atmosphere is being charged with portents of coming storms, both in Ireland and in France. Readers of this journal have long been prepared for the shock—which will tax all the resources of statesmanship to avert. Unfortunately, those resources just now are not prolific.

The Channel Tunnel.

Opinion is ripening rapidly in favour of the early construction of this great work. France, we know, is ready; and it is now up to the British Government to come to an agreement in the matter. We cannot, however, for a moment entertain the suggestion of Sir Peter Rylands, the ex-President of the Federation of British Industries, that the work should be done by Germans. Apart from any other objection, the Huns would doubtless see that a potential leak was left in the roof!

The General Election.

Every day enhances the prospect of an early dissolution of Parliament and an appeal to the country. A more untimely General Election could not possibly be imagined. It may easily lead to a serious social upheaval—but it is the only way out for the Government; and that, of course, in politics, is the first consideration.

Ex-Service Victims.

We are glad to see the formation of a special Parliamentary Committee to protect the interests of the 6,000 ex-Service men at present confined in lunatic asylums. We cannot help feeling that all these unhappy victims of the War should be collected and placed in special institutions, exclusively adapted to their requirements. Their case is even sadder than that of our blinded heroes.

ANOTHER
WORLD'S RECORD FOOTBALL PRIZE!
£2,000
FOR ONLY TEN.
Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of Cover.

What's the Game?

We should like to know the true inwardness of the visit to London of Herr Hugo Stinnes. Anything to do with the next instalment of the Indemnity?

Germany's Hidden Guns.

Scarcely a week passes without the Allied Armaments Commission discovering guns hidden away between double walls and elsewhere in German factories. No wonder M. Briand declines, with thanks, Mr. Harding's suggestion for general land disarmament. You see, he *knows* something.

India.

We are sorry that our latest information tends to enhance the gravity of the situation. The truth is that Mr. Montagu has lent a too willing ear to the propaganda of Mr. Gandhi and his friends. No wonder a strong spirit of revolt is developing in the House.

Turkey and Greece.

Astounding revelations are to hand concerning Turkish atrocities upon both Armenians and Greeks. As we have repeatedly pointed out, Tino, whatever his faults during the War—and, after all, he never actually fought against us—is doing his best to make amends, and we are satisfied that until the Turk is turned out of Europe there will be neither peace nor safety in the Near East.

An Ungrateful World.

Everybody and every paper is now taking up our plea for a Public Defender, but so far as we have been able to see none of them gives us any credit for the proposal. The same observation applies to the Channel Tunnel. It is an ungrateful world.

Sunday's New Sports Paper.

What a rush there was last Sunday morning for the *Sunday Sports Telegram*, which has taken the place of the *Sunday Evening Telegram*, and gives *all* week-end sporting intelligence for quiet home consumption. Such a paper was sorely needed.

The Premier and America.

As we have all along predicted, we very much doubt whether, in all the circumstances, the Prime Minister will be able to go to Washington at all. If he does, however, we hope he will accept the invitation of the Mormons to pay a visit to Salt Lake City—but he must go alone!

Farrow's Victims.

We have received a pathetic appeal from ex-soldiers in the Orkneys who were victims of the Farrow Bank collapse. "Do you think it would be any good to get the British Legion to present a petition praying the Government to aid us?" the poor fellows ask. Alas! we fear not.

A Breather.

Thus our contemporary *Fairplay*: "Though Lord Northcliffe and Mr. Bottomley are doubtless actuated by the purest motives, the fact remains that in journalistic politics and journalistic finance, respectively, they have set a pace which leaves the bulk of us a bit breathless." We must take a breather.

"Coming Events——"

We have already warned the Government of the danger of swallowing wholesale Washington's Naval Disarmament prescription. Already over 6,000 Portsmouth Dockyard men are out of work, with some 20,000 to 30,000 people dependent upon them. We must go slowly in these matters.

Another Court-Martial Mystery.

A short time ago five American privates in the Army of Occupation were found guilty by Court-martial of the murder of a British officer, and were subsequently deported to America to undergo long terms of imprisonment. They have now, however, received a free pardon from the President, with an honourable discharge from the army—thus entitling them to their back pay and pensions. Perhaps Uncle Sam will explain.

A Wise Decision.

After much public agitation, the Imperial War Graves Commission has consented to the age of all men who fell in the war being inscribed on the headstone should the next-of-kin so desire. Quite properly it is to be done at the Commission's expense, and is not to interfere with the sixty-six letter spaces left for the relatives' inscription. This arrangement will, at least, help the future generations to realise the tremendous toll the war made on the flower of our manhood.

Shame!

"He died game, looking for work." Such was the comment made by the Sevenoaks Coroner at an inquest held on a poor fellow named William Hines, a fifty-year-old bricklayer's labourer, who fell exhausted by the wayside and died as the result of hunting for employment day after day without food. "He died game, looking for work!" A belated tribute in sooth, but what an epitaph! They might do worse than grave it on his tombstone, if only as a reminder to those who sit idly by, content to let such things be, of the shame that is theirs.

Frankenstein.

Mr. Gandhi, the Indian agitator, has created a monster which he cannot restrain. His passive sedition has brought forth active revolt, and the gentle creature is afraid of his own handiwork. The rioting in Bombay was a poor welcome for the Prince. We cannot help thinking that this timid Indian gentleman should have been saved from himself. Is it too much to hope that his experience will serve as a warning to our own hot-heads and teach them that revolution must certainly let loose upon society base elements which are beyond control? What worries us at the moment is, are we being told the worst?

Bad Reporting.

Misled by an incorrect local report which had also appeared in several London newspapers, we recently addressed a Candid Communication to Mr. A. K. Carlyon, Chairman of the Wealdstone Magistrates, complaining of his observations in the case of an out-of-work labourer charged with a trifling theft. It seems, however, that the reporters did Mr. Carlyon a good deal less than justice, and we gladly accept his assurance that he did not in fact make any unfeeling reference to the prisoner's sad plight. Indeed, we understand that Mr. Carlyon bears an excellent reputation in the district for the fair and kindly discharge of his Magisterial duties.

A Generous Gift.

It may be remembered that the scenario of the recent Wakeford Film was written by Mr. Norman Ramsay, M.A., who, when undertaking the task, announced that, in view of his marked sympathy with ex-Archdeacon Wakeford, he did not wish to make it a source of profit to himself. We now have pleasure in stating that, with a generosity which we greatly appreciate, Mr. Ramsay has decided to hand the whole of his royalties on the film to our "Greatest of These" Fund, the amounts already received reaching a total of £200. This liberal gift is especially welcome at this season of the year, when it is our endeavour to add a little extra comfort to the barren lives of the poor.

Keighley's Way.

A poor wretch named William Clarke, hungry and cold through unemployment and lack of proper clothing, was hauled before the Keighley Magistrates recently for begging. Without a shirt to protect him from the cold edge of winter, and presenting a ragged and dejected appearance, he told the Court piteously that he was only begging for the price of a warm garment. He was, however, sent to prison for fourteen days! It is a good thing that all Magistrates wrapped in warm clothes do not possess hearts of stone.

Misplaced Leniency.

John Wright, of Doncaster, was charged at the West Riding Police Court with fiendish cruelty to a dog. He knocked out one of its eyes with a stick, kicked it, and finally dragged it away by its hind legs, while the blood was streaming from its eye. Mr. J. Brockleby, the Chairman, warned Wright that he was liable to a fine of £25 or three months' imprisonment. But instead of imposing the full penalty as a punishment and a warning, he weakly fined this inhuman monster £5. Such leniency is almost a condonation of wrong-doing.

17 GOOD STORIES
The CHRISTMAS "PAN" is really magnificent value—especially enlarged number at the usual price of *One Shilling*. Get a copy to-day.
PAN
The Fiction Magazine — Just out. 1/-

Stingy Relief.

In the matter of wages on unemployment relief work, it is hoped few local authorities will sweat their workers as Hoo District Council propose to do. This public body offers married men wages of 30s. per week of 50 hours, and single men 25s. per week of the same duration. The Council may urge that half a loaf is better than none. But this is not even half a loaf. It is to feed the starving with a crust, and turn relief into mockery.

Profiteering in Bread.

London master bakers are in no hurry to bring down the price of bread. Despite the fact that flour has had another big drop in cost, the quartern loaf in most shops is still profiteered at 10d., and the Master Bakers' Protection Society announce that "there is no immediate prospect of a reduction." Here and there in London the quartern loaf is to be got for 9d., but bakers selling at this price are few and far between. No wonder there are bitter murmurings from the unemployed.

Coroner Kicks at Juries.

We are not in agreement with Mr. Ingleby Oddie, the Westminster Coroner, who prefers to sit in solitary majesty at an inquest, unhampered by a jury. It may be true that 90 per cent. of the cases show, on *post-mortem* examination, a perfectly natural cause of death, but the point is that this was not apparent before the inquest—or there would have been no need for one to be held. On grounds of public policy, it is better that twelve men should be satisfied as to the death being natural than that the question should be left to the unsupported discretion of a single individual doing routine duty.

"The Silent Service."

Among those who performed noble services during the war, few are more entitled to recognition than our gallant firemen in the London area. During those terrible air-raids they were called upon to perform work certainly not less hazardous than our "Specials"—and yet, while the latter have had medals and other forms of recognition showered upon them, the men of the Fire Brigade have been ignored!

The Water Age.

Addressing a woman whom he had released on probation on condition that she abstained from intoxicants, the Lambeth Police Magistrate said: "If you take one single glass of alcohol you will have three months' hard labour." Surely these are ominous words! Maybe before many years have passed such convivial Britishers as are left will live perennially under the shadow of the criminal law. Oh, happy land!

Better Late than Never.

We tender our warmest congratulations to Sir Alfred Fripp, Sir Arbuthnot Lane, and the other eminent medical men who have approached the Prime Minister with a view to obtaining some substantial recognition of the work of Mr. H. A. Barker. In seeking to honour him they are honouring themselves and the whole of the profession. Mr. Barker's skill in manipulative surgery has proved an inestimable boon to thousands of sufferers, and his services during the war alone entitle him to the highest honours. The attempted boycotting of this skilled practitioner was as ineffectual as it was stupid.

Mad Marriages.

That is most shocking evidence which has been disclosed in the Court of the Portsmouth Coroner, Sir Thomas Bramsdon. The inquest was upon a child six years old who died of tubercular meningitis. The father is dying of consumption; the mother, mentally deficient, has lost six children under the age of 7, cannot remember the names or ages of any one of them, and is now expecting to bring still another child into the world—probably destined to the same early death as the others. Marriages of this sort are crimes, not less against society than human nature.

Balsam for a Beast.

Everybody who loves children will welcome the sentence passed by Mr. Justice McCardie, at Cardiff Assizes, on Richard Phillips, a Treharris watchman, for outraging a child of five years of age. "I am determined to protect little children from such a man as you," commented his Lordship, and he has done it by sentencing the beast to twelve years' penal servitude. If Judges and Magistrates generally would follow the example of Mr. Justice McCardie there would be fewer of these offences committed. Creatures like Phillips are a blot on humanity.

"Going Strong!"

The JOHN BULL Song and Dance Annual is going strong. Already its attractive coloured cover is a familiar sight on concert platforms, where its appearance is a sure promise of something good to follow. This bumper budget of popular music comprises 16 "star" songs sung by "star" singers, eight up-to-date dances, and the chorus of "Whispering." It is obtainable everywhere for 1s. 6d.

Exclusive Memoirs by Lord Ullswater appear in "SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED."

Rail or Road?

Recently a cattle dealer of Lamphey, Pembrokeshire, bought a beast and arranged for it to be sent by rail a distance of 30 miles. It arrived thirteen days later. "The minimum for which a truck is provided is two cattle"—so the animal had to wait till there was another to bear it company. If that's how the railways intend to do business now that they are "on their own" again, they will have only themselves to blame if road transport competition cripples them. But no doubt they will squeal all the same.

Natural Naughtiness.

A Cardiff schoolmistress has been asked by the Education Committee to explain an alleged breach of the regulations. It appears that she has been giving the children an extra dose of physical drill at the end of the day's lessons and devoting ten minutes of the half hour allotted for Scripture lessons to nature study. "Rules is rules," of course, and discipline must be observed, but we cannot regard the teacher's lapse as worthy of serious censure. The Education Committee would be better employed in revising their curriculum.

"Milk, Lovely Milk!"

Apart from the very serious suggestions being made at the present time regarding the possibilities of contracting certain forms of disease through drinking milk, it is disquieting to note that Police Court cases against milkmen for defrauding the public are once again on the increase. When a man was fined £20, with £3 3s. costs, at Marlborough Street recently for selling milk no less than 66 per cent. deficient, Mr. D'Eyncourt very rightly described his action as "gross fraud upon the public." It is time a still sharper example was made of the milk adulterator, who is a standing menace to the public health.

Penalties of a Picnic.

So angry have the choir of St. Michael's, Blackburn, made the Vicar, the Rev. E. Hanson, that he has sacked the lot, though some have been singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs in the church for 20 years. It is all about a picnic, a penny picnic, a secret penny picnic, "which," explains his Reverence, "has long been an undesirable feature of the choir's doings." Our information is that all they did was to save up their pennies weekly, and then have a picnic at the end of the year on their own. The Rev. E. Hanson must be a very arbitrary and unreasonable cleric if he claims the right to inhibit such harmless pleasantries.

An Obliging Judge.

It isn't every man that gets what he asks for. At the Staffordshire Assizes, however, Mr. Justice Roche acceded to the request of John Joseph Wilcock, collier, who asked that he might be given a few strokes with the cat. He was found guilty of robbery with violence and of a serious outrage on a young lady school teacher at Norton. He tore nearly all the clothing off her back, and subjected her to the vilest indignities. Also he pleaded guilty to a similar outrage on a woman caretaker at a Stoke-on-Trent Chapel in September. His Lordship sentenced the blackguard to five years' penal servitude, ten years' preventive detention, and 25 strokes with the cat. The cur collapsed on hearing his sentence. We trust no doctor will step between this brute and the punishment he so richly deserves.

"Robes of Death."

"Children are clothed in robes of death with the connivance of drapers, and then these horrible burning accidents occur." These words were uttered by Dr. Porter, the North Yorkshire Coroner, at an inquest held at Malton on the 17-months-old child of George and Sarah Spanton. The baby was playing near a stove in the absence of her mother when her flannelette clothing caught fire. The use of highly inflammable fabric for children's clothing should, as we have insisted time and again, be forbidden by law, as ignorance, or the desire to effect the saving of a few pence, leads to running grave risks.

Why Let Them Live at All?

The unemployed of Redruth (Cornwall) are out of work, not through pure cussedness, but for the simple and sufficient reason that there is no work to do. Ignoring this obvious fact, the so-called "Guardians" of the town are treating the workless who are forced by absolute necessity to ask for relief, as if they were hardened ruffians, to be punished for their contumacy. These flinty-hearted Bumbles have decided "that those who receive relief must not smoke"! If this does not "cure" unemployment, we presume that sterner methods will be tried—something with a little boiling oil in it, or other mediæval panacea for social ills. Such petty tyranny fills decent folks with disgust.

Are You Spending Christmas at Home?
If you want to get the most out of your home this Christmas, get a copy of the December "Ideal Home." It contains scores of practical hints and useful suggestions that will well repay the shilling this splendid magazine costs.
THE IDEAL HOME
The Magazine for Home Lovers, December Number just out 1/-

What Next?

There were strange doings at Aberbeeg recently at the funeral of William Hutchings, a prominent member of the Communist Party, who had met his death in a colliery accident. No clergyman or minister was present at the cemetery, and the entire burial service was carried out by a "Comrade"—Theo Davies, who was for some time President of the "New Era Union." The funeral, attended by many curious features, was concluded by the singing of two verses of the "Red Flag." Before long, no doubt, the Communist Party—which already has a special "christening" ceremony of its own—will have a Burial Service all complete! Surely this is politics run mad.

Street Market Strife.

While the petition, signed by many thousands of ratepayers, has resulted in an extension of time for the suppression of Harringay Street Market, the Brixton ban is maintained, and the test case, brought at Lambeth Police Court against William Asslin, one of the Brixton stallholders, for obstructing the police when dispersing the Atlantic Road market, failed to establish the legal rights claimed. Asslin, however, was merely discharged under the Probation Act, though the Magistrate, Mr. Hay Halkett, gave his opinion that this long-established pitch was "not a street market in the legal sense of the term." Meanwhile, the campaign for the restoration of the market site is being actively carried on.

The Mercy of Giants.

William Radsey had reached the age of 69, and had served the Cunard Line for over twenty years as a ship's cook, without a blemish on his character. He took a few pounds of dripping—regarded by most employers as a sort of "perks" for the cook—and was not merely dismissed forthwith but prosecuted. Even the Stipendiary thought that a little more mercy might have been exercised, and when this hard-hearted corporation insisted on prosecuting, declined to do more than bind the man over. Quite right, too.

Our Aerial Guest.

Though it is quite in accord with the fitness of things that when Captain Guest, M.P., the Air Minister, went to Paris for the International Aviation Conference, he should fly there, there was assuredly no necessity for him to commandeer three British fighting planes to carry him and his staff. There is a daily flying service from Croydon to Paris, and Captain Guest would have not only set an example in official economy, but would also have encouraged commercial flying, if he had engaged some of the vacant seats in this service for his purpose. Perhaps he did not think of it.

A Pensioned Pony.

When the late Mr. W. A. Lill, a Hornsea miller, was carried to rest recently, the coffin was drawn to the cemetery by a pony which for long years had loved him faithfully and served him well. He bought it as a foal over a quarter of a century ago. Once he sold it, but it so visibly pined for its old master that its new one re-sold it to him. When he became ill, it would eat little or nothing till its owner visited its stall again. Almost with his dying breath he directed that it should never be sold, so, until it follows its master, it will live out its closing years on a local farm. Nobody, however, would be surprised if it fretted itself to death. Can anyone say for certain such an animal has no "soul"?

Two Girl-Mothers.

Never was distinction between the "quality of mercy" and its cruel reverse more strikingly displayed than at two recent trials of girl-mothers for child murder. Queenie May Waterman, aged 22, indicted at the Old Bailey the other day, was recommended to mercy on account of her age, convicted of manslaughter and sent to a home. Edith Mary Roberts, aged 21—for whom we have constantly pleaded—indicted at Leicester on April 17th last, was found guilty of murder and sentenced to death, the dread penalty being subsequently "commuted" to *penal servitude for life*. Public opinion demands that the clemency shown to Queenie May Waterman shall be extended to Edith May Roberts.

The Biggest Ever.

This week we are breaking all our own records in the way of prize offers by making the first three prizes in our "Bullets" Competition No. 432, £1,000, £500 and £250 respectively, followed by the usual number of graduated lesser awards. The winner of the 3rd prize will therefore reap as rich a reward as many a 1st prize winner in former competitions. If this, apart from the proximity of Christmas, does not prove an incentive to effort, we shall be more than surprised.

Be well informed by reading "SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED."

THE UNFORGIVABLE SIN.

MORE SLANDERS ON CHILD'S MEMORY WHILE HER VILE ASSAILANT GOES SCOT FREE.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

WITH none of the causes espoused by JOHN BULL have I greater sympathy than with that of protecting childhood against the foul assaults of crime. In my judgment, hardly any penalty can be too severe for the man who deliberately takes advantage of a girl of tender years for the sake of sensual gratification, and it is to my mind deplorable that in so many instances the authors of these vile outrages should escape scot free. It was in the hope of arousing the public mind upon these matters that I recently dealt at some length with the case of Kathleen Violet Mansfield, a fourteen-year-old child, whose dead body was found a few weeks ago in a shrubbery at Farnham, Surrey, in circumstances leaving no doubt whatever that she had been the victim of an outrageous criminal assault. I protested, and still protest with all the energy at my command, against the monstrous slur cast upon the memory of this poor dead girl who, in the course of the inquest at Farnham, was alleged, on the doubtful testimony of a local medical man, to have probably "consented" to the act which caused her death. That this cruel statement should have been allowed to pass in open court without a protest from the Coroner was in itself an outrage which the mothers of this country, at any rate, will be slow to forgive. I note that several prominent associations of women are still vigorously pursuing the matter, and am proud to assist their efforts in a cause so eminently just.

THE MEANING OF "CONSENT."

In declaring that no child under the age of sixteen years can be properly regarded as a consenting party to an act of sexual intimacy, the criminal law of England enunciates a principle of the highest moral value. It is, therefore, a profound misfortune that a doctor, called to give evidence in a case of this character, should be so obsessed with narrow physiological considerations as to convey an entirely false impression of the moral aspects of the case. In declaring, as he did, that little Kathleen Mansfield in all likelihood consented to the advances of her assailant Dr. Hugh F. Ealand, the Farnham Police Surgeon, contrived, if he did not intend, to throw a mantle of excuse over the shoulders of the criminal who had unhappily succeeded in eluding the clutches of the law. In the face of such a statement, it was the clear duty of the Coroner to explain to all present in Court that the word "consent," in such a connection, and on the lips of a medical man, had no more than a technical significance, and could not be held to stain the memory of a fourteen-year-old girl. So much at least the parents had a right to ask.

A FATHER'S GRIEF.

Since last I wrote I have been in touch with the father of Kathleen Mansfield, a gardener in private employment at Short Heath, near Farnham, struggling hard to bring up a large family in respectability and comfort. I found the poor fellow heartbroken at the grim tragedy which had come to break up the even tenor of his life, and grieved more at the slur which had been cast upon his daughter's memory. Bitterly he resented the refusal of the Coroner to allow him to put the one question to Dr. Ealand which in all likelihood would have cleared the dead girl's character. From her earliest years this unhappy child had been periodically subject to fits of epilepsy, and from their knowledge of her constitution the parents were convinced that it was during one of these attacks that she fell a victim to the wiles of her vicious assailant. One thing only did Mr. Mansfield require of me, and that was that I should cause enquiries to be made in the neighbourhood—which would dispose for ever of the monstrous assertion that little Kathleen Mansfield was a juvenile degenerate whose death might be regarded as the penalty of precocious vice. To this request I gladly assented, and having caused the most searching investigation to be made, I am now able to state without fear of contradiction that there is not the smallest evidence in support of this evil suggestion. Throughout the district Kathleen Mansfield was known as an ordinary simple-hearted girl, subject, it is true, to occasional illness of a distressing character, but never in any circumstances exhibiting the tendencies which would have shown themselves if Dr. Ealand's estimate of her character had been correct. It is fair to the surgeon to say that in conversation with the father he has more than once admitted that the girl's tendency to epileptic disturbances may have been more than sufficient to account for her tragic misfortune, but the pity is that this statement was not elicited in open Court, when it would have gone down on the records as a counterblast to the harsh medical judgment which stigmatised this poor child as having consented to a piece of bruality the true nature of which, as I firmly believe, she could not in her brightest moments have been deemed to understand.

THE CRIMINAL AT LARGE.

Perhaps the most disquieting feature of the whole affair is that the scoundrel who was responsible for the death of Kathleen Mansfield is still at large. At any moment some other child may fall a victim to his lust. From what I have seen of rural police methods, I cannot feel certain that, even after a second offence of this nature, he will be laid by the heels. There is surely something radically wrong with a police system under which a child of fourteen can be hounded to her death in a peaceful English village and no trace of the murderer remain to guide the footsteps of avenging justice. Such an episode is a challenge to the women of England to cry shame on these things till childhood is safe from the polluting hand of crime.

A TRAGEDY OF ERRORS.

DYING PATIENT AND HOSPITAL DOCTOR.

Quite a young man, Herbert Johnson, was taken to the Ealing and Chiswick Joint Isolation Hospital, suffering from scarlet fever. Dr. Richardson, the medical attendant, after seeing Johnson on the Saturday morning thought it perfectly safe to leave him in the hands of the nurses till Monday. Emily Whittle, the Matron, saw the patient on Sunday morning at 7.30; and though he had passed a restless night, she did not deem it necessary to summon the doctor, but contented herself with a general statement of symptoms over the telephone. At 4.30 Johnson's condition became so critical that his relations were communicated with. Dr. Richardson also was telephoned for, but he chanced to be out, and it was 8 o'clock before he could be spoken to. Meanwhile, the lad's father and mother arrived at the Hospital, accompanied by Dr. French, the family medical man. The Matron, according to Dr. French, said: "You cannot see the patient without seeing Dr. Orr (the Superintendent) first." As this gentleman was not on the 'phone, the interview could not be arranged till Monday morning. Also, the mother was not permitted to remain with her son. At 5 o'clock on Monday morning the patient died! The Jury exonerated practically everybody. The Hospital Committee, with truer perception, were of opinion that both the Matron and Dr. Richardson had made errors of judgment. We fancy our readers will regard them as leniently dealt with.

HIDEOUS HYPOCRISY.

FOUL CANADIAN IMPOSTOR SEEKS REFUGE HERE.

We have grave reasons to believe that one of the blackest sheep in the Canadian Methodist fold has fled from the scene of his immoralities to seek refuge in England. At the close of a revival meeting held in Toronto, a young and beautiful Canadian nurse was accosted by the Rev. J. B. Lamb, Pastor of Earlscourt Central Methodist Church, a middle-aged preacher, with the question as to whether she was "saved." From this incident an acquaintance started which ripened into more than friendship. It is not too much to say that the too-trusting girl was deliberately seduced and betrayed by this man. Pretending to shield her from the advances of other admirers, Lamb shadowed the girl day and night, using his position as a minister of religion to obtain an ascendancy over her mind almost suggesting hypnotic control. When at length she succumbed to his wiles and was about to become a mother, the scoundrel actually suggested that she should use criminal means of avoiding the ordeal he had brought upon her. Almost simultaneously with the consummation of his evil designs, he was presented with a purse of gold and an illuminated address by his admiring congregation. If it be indeed true that the black Lamb has fled to this country for shelter, we hope that he will not pass unobserved. We have more than enough scamps of our own without sheltering those from the Dominions.

A BASE BETRAYAL.

THE BREAD OF BRITISHERS GIVEN TO GERMANS.

Had any man dared to prophesy between the years of '14 and '18 that in 1921 the British Authorities in the Army of Occupation would be refusing civilian work to Englishmen—and ex-soldiers at that—whilst employing scores of Germans; that the men who made the Army of Occupation possible would be literally starving in a strange land, whilst those who made it necessary would be receiving good British money, he would have been written down as something worse than a maniac. Only the close student of English History would have believed it possible. Yet this is what is happening—and on an extensive scale. It is impossible to give definite figures, but impartial observers tell us that there are hundreds of Germans employed by the English Army as cooks and clerks, saddlers and shoemakers, tailors and labourers. If the statement is inaccurate, why do not the Authorities publish an official denial supported by evidence beyond controversy? It is admissible to assume that they cannot if they do not. But to argue that a Hun will work for less than an Englishman is making bad worse; for it is a crime that the British Government should seek the services of any man at less than a living wage. It is high time that employers—military and civil—were made to realise that their fellow-countrymen have the first claim upon their consideration. For Britisher to boycott Britisher is worse than a crime.

Tella-phone! Tella-gram!! Tella-woman!!! Tell Everybody—

THE KITCHENER FILM.

OFFICIALDOM INSULTS PUBLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Never in all the history of the cinematograph has such a storm of Press and official controversy broken round any production as that which has descended upon what is now universally known as "The Kitchener Film." When, as long ago as July 23rd last, we imparted to our readers some of the facts in our possession regarding "K. of K.'s" death we were aware that our revelations would make uncomfortable reading for certain sections of officialdom. But the full extent of departmental culpability has still to be disclosed, and as a result of our latest investigations we desire to state publicly, here and now, that the inspired opposition to the adapted film-version of our article is largely the outcome of well-founded dread on the part of sundry individuals lest, when the time comes for the full story to be given to the world, the public opinion of the Empire will demand not one but several heads on the charger of social and moral ruin. It is not the *film* of which they are afraid. It is the secret *behind* the film! We do not make these statements lightly. We know the individuals instigating the strenuous attempts to prevent the public from witnessing, not a spectacle of "foreign sex-stuff," immorality or indecency—(then the agitation would be justified)—but a morally clean, ultra-patriotic, all-British production, and that for no other reason than that it is played round Kitchener of Khartoum. We shall shortly see to it that these people and their motives are publicly exposed. We are second to no journal in the land in our devotion to the Throne and the Empire—and that being so, our readers meanwhile may rely on it that, in the words of Mr. J. M. Erskine, M.P., speaking as the representative of one of the largest constituencies in the kingdom: "No patriotic Englishman could possibly object to the film." To any who may have been misled by certain statements in the daily Press we desire merely to reaffirm that no unfounded objection of officialdom has the least chance of becoming operative. The public have the right to see this film, and we are determined to let the public judge. It is monstrous that a small section of the bureaucrats should arrogate to themselves the right to dictate to the taxpayer what that long-suffering individual may or may not witness for himself. The motto of the bureaucrats is: "The less the public know and see, the better—when inconvenient to us." But this journal, at least, is neither to be browbeaten nor cajoled, and, despite officialdom, we shall continue to unbar the shuttered windows of departmental secrecy.

DOLES-DE-LUXE.

WELL PROVIDED FOR IN RAINY DAYS.

More people are on the dole than some of us remember; and the unremembered are doing very well, thank you, as it leaves them at present. Lord George Hamilton still draws his £2,000 under plea of poverty, and not a tear bedims his bright blue eye. Lord Chaplin, who collects £1,200 a year, wears a smile which won't come off. Lord Halsbury—ex-Lord Chancellor, who is merry and bright at 98—Lord Haldane, and Lord Buckmaster are happy with £5,000 a year; and Lord Loreburn rejoices in £2,500. An ex-Judge, Lord Lindley, takes £3,750 a year; £3,500 a year each goes to Lord Wrenbury, Lord Phillimore, Sir Arthur Charles, Lord Mersey, Sir Arthur Channell, Sir Matthew Joyce, and Sir Edward Ridley; while £5,000 goes to the present Lord Nelson, who in Trafalgar's Bay ne'er saw the Frenchmen lay. Let other people say what they will, it is a delightful country for the lucky and the clever to live in.

WAKEFORD'S FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

FRESH PUBLICATION OF WIDESPREAD INTEREST.

During the last few days several important steps have been taken in connection with the Wakeford case, and in an early issue we hope to announce the exact nature of the action to be taken, upon the advice of Counsel, for the purpose of having the case reopened. In the meantime we have been requested by Mrs. Wakeford to publish a personal message from herself, and we have decided to do so in the exact form in which it has been received by us. Any letters regarding the communication should be sent direct to Mrs. Wakeford's private address:—

Polesteeple
Biggin Hill
Kent

I shall be glad if
Maud Pace
will write to me
again.
Evelyn M. Wakeford.

For desiring to be placed in communication with the writer Mrs. Wakeford has reasons of a practical nature with which we have been made acquainted, and we desire very strongly to associate ourselves with her appeal. Throughout his trying ordeal, the ex-Archdeacon has had no more active helper than his devoted wife. Meanwhile, thousands of our readers will be interested to know that the Assistant Editor, Mr. W. Charles Pilley, who has been so closely associated with the whole case from the beginning, has written a book, entitled "The Secret History of the Wakeford Case," which will contain much startling information hitherto not made available to the general public. This volume, which will be of fascinating interest, will shortly be on sale at the price of one shilling net, and may be had on application to the Chief Commissioner, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

OUR CHRISTMAS POOR FUND.

YULETIDE GIFTS FOR SUFFERING LONDONERS.

In accordance with our custom at this time of the year, we appeal to the generosity of our readers for funds to purchase food, clothing, toys, sweets, etc., for distribution amongst the poor at Christmas time. Our plan is—and it is one which has always met with the approval of our readers—to buy tickets from local tradesmen, on presentation of which these necessaries and modest luxuries may be taken home for family consumption. Left-off clothing, boots and other wearing apparel are highly welcome, and will be carefully sorted by a band of voluntary helpers and given in quarters where most urgently required. Toys—anything suitable for children—are greatly appreciated. Subscriptions should be forwarded to our offices, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2. but all parcels of clothing, etc., should be sent to the JOHN BULL Depot, 25, Church Road, London, E. 9.

SUNDAY SPORTS TELEGRAM now on sale.

A GUINEA PAIR OF BOOTS for 12/6

AS AN ADVERTISEMENT TO MAKE KNOWN OUR BOOT DEPT.

IT seems almost incredible that *Guaranteed All Leather*, leather lined boots, with strong solid soles, strong uppers, should be sold at 12/6—less than pre-war price, but such is the case in this offer. Frankly we are afraid that the low price will deter our customers, but there is no risk, for if you are not perfectly satisfied we will refund your money without question. These boots are made in Balmoral and Derby shapes, and in all sizes and fittings. Secure a pair to-day while this wonderful opportunity lasts.

BOYS' BOOTS, similar quality, 10/6 post free.

Horne BROTHERS

90-92 OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

Post orders: State usual size of boot worn and whether Derby or Balmoral shape required.

THE SMILE PRODUCER

No better sight than to see a kiddie eating plenty of Sharp's Super-Kreem Toffee—the sweet that contributes valuable nutriment to the young, growing body—the sweet that the children love. Was ever such a tempting flavour combined with such purity and wholesomeness? Try it!

8d. per ¼-lb.

Sold loose by weight, or in 4-lb. decorated tins—also sold in 1/- 1/6 & 2/9 tins.

If unobtainable in your district, kindly send postcard giving name of your confectioner.

E. SHARP & SONS, LTD., MAIDSTONE

Quality the same to-day as always.

A BONE TO PICK WITH SPAIN!

"TOMMY" AGAIN IN TROUBLE—STRANDED SOLDIERS' SUCCESSFUL APPEAL TO "JOHN BULL."

ONE cold and cheerless morning last week, fifty-three unkempt men, grotesquely-clad, arrived penniless at Victoria Station. Their wretched plight excited the compassion of a fellow-passenger, who went around with a hat and collected a few shillings to relieve their immediate and pressing necessities. This pitiful half-hundred were British ex-Service men returning from the wars. Victoria Station has witnessed the home-coming of thousands of our fighting men—some healthy and robust, eager to enjoy their leave; others sick unto death and shattered from the shock of battle. But never has this great terminus seen the arrival of such a "ragged regiment" as these fifty fighting men. The explanation of their shameful condition lies in the fact that they had been fighting not for England, but for Spain. This once World-Power had not long opened its campaign against Morocco when it realised the necessity of providing its tired soldiers with a stiffening of genuine fighting men. Consequently, a more or less secret recruiting scheme was started in London by Colonel Rich, the Spanish Military Attaché, who persuaded four British ex-Service men then staying at the Waterloo Y.M.C.A. to obtain as many recruits as they could for the Spanish Legion.

Golden Promises.

Some forty men responded to the invitation, impelled more by the sheer stress of economic circumstances than any mercenary filibustering motive. But disillusionment as regards the conditions under which they would serve came quickly. Having each, by request of the Spanish authorities, procured a photograph for passport purposes, they were ordered to proceed to Southampton the best way they could—on foot, or if they could raise the fare by rail. After many delays, arising from lack of proper organisation, the party arrived at Ceuta, where they were marched to the Legion Headquarters and told that their pay would be 3 pesetas, 85 centimes (a peseta, at current exchange, is worth about eightpence), and that instead of the 700 pesetas promised them each in London on enlisting, half the bounty only would be paid to them, and the remaining 350 pesetas spread over the period of five years for which they had enlisted. Thus, even before they reached the fighting-line, were they made the victims of deception and misrepresentation. We have not the space to give a detailed account of the party's wretched experiences on their way to the seat of war. Let it suffice to say that at the various camps on their way to Malaga they were half-starved, attacked by disgusting vermin, and robbed of their kit and private property.

In the Fighting Line.

On the 14th September they disembarked at the port of Melilla and were straightway marched to an unspeakably filthy camp. Three days later, at 3 o'clock in the morning, they were roused, served with coffee, and marched straight away to the front line. Despite the intense thirst from which they were suffering, occasioned by arduous hill climbing on inadequate rations, once in the thick of battle they acquitted themselves like British soldiers and captured the town of Nador. It was from now that the most damnable persecution began to be practised on them by their Spanish N.C.O.s and officers. After this first action, in which they had shown their Spanish comrades in arms how to fight, six of their number were pounced upon for being absent after duty, tied by the arms, and forced to carry heavy sacks of stones for hours. Others, falling into fits in consequence of the hardships they had suffered, were struck with sticks and the butts of rifles; while one hapless victim of insensate Spanish brutality, who had been wounded for Spain so severely that his left leg was rendered useless, was savagely knocked unconscious by a rifle-butt. A number of these British recruits were than made prisoners and thrown into an open-air lock-up, where they were kept pinioned for six weeks! They subsequently took part in the battle of Tuma, after which they were given two days' rest, and then marched to Alaten, where many were wounded and one killed. After this last mentioned action, two recruits, Dennis Manning and Charles Brown, through neglect became ill and were ordered to hospital by the doctor. But the Spanish Captain of the Company refused the necessary permission, with the result that both men lay eleven days—Manning in a dying condition, and Brown seriously ill—before they were allowed to seek what relief the hospital could afford; and even then both were forced to walk to the train, under guard. We could extend the article almost interminably with details of the miseries endured by these men, and the worse than savage conditions under which they lived and fought—conditions which are a lasting shame to the Spanish authorities. What a reflection upon the historic chivalry of Spain! Here were men who had volunteered for service under a foreign Flag expecting naturally to be treated with the courtesy that is everywhere recognised as the due reward of valour. Instead, they were exposed to every form of indignity, starved and beaten, bullied and intimidated in a manner that the coarsest Prussian Commandant could hardly have excelled. From the time of their landing in Spain to the day of their departure, this wretched tyranny continued, and if the Spanish Government ask us to believe it was not a definite policy they must take immediate steps to bring the offenders to book.

A Sorry Homecoming.

At a moment's notice—with the exception of a few who are still held prisoners in Morocco—they were embarked for Spain, and in due course handed over to the care of the British Ambassador and Consul at Madrid, who made what arrangements were possible for their return to England. They travelled under supervision as far as Paris, where they appear to have been discarded and left to their own resources, with the result that they arrived at last in London in the early morning, some wounded, most starving, and all wretched, penniless, friendless, and unwelcomed. The Spanish Ambassador was interviewed, also Colonel Rich, who had enlisted them; but all the comfort he could give was to disclaim knowledge of them and advise them to apply to the Home Office. But neither that Department, nor the War Office, nor the Foreign Office would or could do anything. So these bitterly disillusioned men came to us, and we have not only given them all the temporary assistance in our power, but have undertaken to do everything possible to right the wrongs they have suffered. It remains only to say that the Spanish Authorities have not heard the last of what we cannot consider as anything less than a shameful affront to the British Nation.

BERKHAMSTED'S BUMBLE.

FRUGAL GUARDIANS AND CASUALS' QUARTERS.

There has recently been such a crush of casuals at Berkhamsted—646 in five weeks—that it has become necessary for the Guardians to find additional accommodation for them. The Master suggested that they should be housed in "the old oakum shed," but it would "need flooring at a cost of £21." This stirred the spirit of economy in the noble heart of a certain prominent member of the Board. Mr. North proposed a concrete floor. "This was all that was necessary," he affirmed; "anything else would be a great expense, and with all respect to the tramps, he thought it was sufficient." As Mr. North does not sleep on a concrete floor of nights himself, he could not feel the cold from which these poor devils—many of them ex-soldiers who risked their lives for their country—must necessarily suffer if his suggestion was adopted. Happily, other Guardians had kindlier thoughts. We must not put the clock back a century to please our bureaucrats.

WOUNDED AND HOMELESS.

INVALID EX-SOLDIER'S CRUEL TREATMENT.

Severely wounded in the War, and given work on his partial recovery at the Army Ordnance Department at Harwich, a man named Partridge has been badly treated by the military authorities. Not long ago the poor fellow's wounds "broke down" again, and he was removed for treatment to Hospital, subsequently having to attend for the wounds to be dressed. He therefore no longer suited the Army Ordnance Department and was told to clear out. Added to this hardship came an order from the authorities that he must at once vacate his rooms in the married quarters. Then began a weary tramp in search of "alternative accommodation." Before Partridge could shift his possessions, the Army authorities went to the Magistrates for an Ejectment Order, and a week later bundled the family and the furniture into the street. Such, apparently, is the treatment thought good enough for the men who won the war!

HARD-HEARTED OFFICIALISM.

NO PAY FOR EXTRA WORK AND FINED FOR ILLNESS.

The Disposals Commission, of Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, are not always as careful about public money as in their treatment of Mr. William Gray, of Guildford Road, Stockwell. This man was in control of the watchmen and firemen of the White City Depot, and had charge of all business at the main entrance. He put in Sunday labour which was outside the scope of his ordinary duties. Not a farthing of additional remuneration has he ever received for this extra work. Lastly, having gone through the entire six years of his service at Wood Lane without absence from duty by reason of sickness, Gray broke this excellent record by falling ill and was laid up for a week. Contrary to the customary procedure, the Commission calmly stopped his pay. For complaining of this treatment the unlucky chap was called before a "brass hat" at Caxton Hall and severely reprimanded. Hard-hearted officialism is enthroned at Wood Lane.

SUNDAY SPORTS TELEGRAM. the new All Sport Paper.

SAINTS AND SINNERS: By THE CANDID FRIEND.

PEN PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

GEORGES CARPENTIER.

WHENEVER I think of Georges Carpentier, I am forced to remember the late Mr. George Du Maurier's novel "Trilby." If any of you can remember "Trilby" you will recollect that she was a very charming young woman with an exceedingly interesting personality. You will also remember that, although a person of considerable accomplishments, she would never have been a great singer who magnetised the publics of the world by her voice and person, had it not been for the fact that she was under the "control" of her stage partner, the hypnotist Svengali.

The two were inseparable. Alone, neither of them would have been of any great importance. Together, they were supreme in their sphere of life. Now these two characters in fiction typify for me Georges Carpentier and M. Descamps, his wonderful alert, cute, and volatile manager. I have known Georges since he first won any prominence in the boxing business, and I am certain that to-day he would never be regarded as anything but a good "second-rater" with occasional touches of brilliance, had he not always been under the "hypnotic control" of our mercurial friend, M. Descamps.

When Descamps first discovered his protégé, Carpentier, he was a travelling showman perambulating the country in search of anything which could amuse the general public. Boxing as it is understood in England and America, was then unknown in France, and Descamps was a professor of "La Savate," a pastime in which fighting with the fists was agreeably mixed up with indiscriminate kicking. During his travels, he met Georges, a pit-boy, and found that the child was experimenting with the British science of boxing.

Descamps saw the lad in several exhibitions, and discovered what many of us have discovered with wonder in after years. He saw that this lad was a human creature devoid of nerves. He realised with a flash of genius that here was—to employ a phrase used by one of the most famous boxing critics of all time—"a Frenchman made of ice." Descamps promptly pulled Georges out of the mines, made him put his name to a contract, and took him under his charge. The discovery was a stroke of genius.

Now as to the little Frenchman himself—for "little" he must always be considered, when we remember the bulk of the men against whom he has been pitted. He can never be judged as being amongst the greatest boxers of history like Mace, or my two dead friends, Dick Burge and Charlie Mitchell.

I was instrumental in taking both Burge and Mitchell to see Carpentier fight, and they both reckoned him as a third-rater who would stand no chance against a man of supreme skill and indomitable resolution. Either of these great boxers would have defeated him in their day—unless there had been a Descamps hovering in the vicinity of the ring. I will make so bold as to say that Descamps has won more fights for Carpentier than Carpentier has won for Descamps. Descamps certainly won the first fight between Carpentier and our own Billy Wells at Ghent, when the Bombardier had the Frenchman down for at least sixteen seconds. Descamps again triumphed when he brought Carpentier over from France to meet Gunboat Smith, at Olympia, during the month before the outbreak of war.

In private life you will find Carpentier very much what he is in the ring. On two occasions I have spent a week with him at M. Descamps' charming farmhouse, in the little village of La Guerche, before Carpentier was going to engage in an important contest. He talked little—and, I think, thought little. His favourite companion was a dog, which used to jump over our heads whenever it had the opportunity. When he was not playing with the dog he was either feeding the chickens or dancing by himself in the snow, to a shrill whistling accompaniment that became at times almost unbearable.

If there was no dog to play with, or no chickens to feed, or other such task, he would sit mooning into the fire. And if you mentioned the prospects of the fight to him, he would look up—certainly with the look that Trilby gave to Svengali—and wait for his master to prompt him. Whatever Descamps said Carpentier echoed, with a cold but placid obedience.

I shall never forget this in regard to his fight with Joe Beckett for the Championship of Europe.

"Will you win?" I asked Carpentier.

"Yes, and in two rounds," answered M. Descamps.

"Two," echoed Carpentier.

On the night of the fight, I happened to be sitting with Mr. George Graves in Carpentier's corner. He entered the ring as if he had been entering the chicken run at La Guerche. He wore an artificial smile, but displayed no emotion.

"I am sorry," Descamps said, "that I told you at La Guerche we should beat your Mr. Beckett in two rounds. I made a mistake, we shall win in the first. Bet on it."

A minute later, whilst he was trying on his gloves, Carpentier dodged his head through the ropes, and said to me: "We win at once, Monsieur. We do not wait for two rounds."

Well, they were right, and I won some good English money over their advice. As I left the hall, I remarked to Mr. Bottomley: "Have you ever known a more perfect case of two minds with but a single thought?" And he replied: "I see you have discovered Carpentier's secret."

A handsome young man of good life and attractive manners, married to a charming woman, Carpentier, with the assistance of his hypnotic partner, has amassed fortunes in the ring, where better boxers have comparatively been glad of a few shillings thrown into the hat.

He is shortly going to set up in business, and I hope he will make another fortune. If he is not the greatest man who ever entered the ring, he is at least one of the most charming, courageous and attractive.

DRIVE AWAY HEADACHE

Rub Miller's Musterole on Forehead and Temples

A headache remedy without the dangers of "headache medicine." Relieves headache and that miserable feeling from colds or congestion. And it acts at once! Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Used only externally, and in no way can it affect stomach and heart, as some internal medicines do.

Many doctors and nurses use Miller's Musterole and recommend it to their patients.

Excellent for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, all pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12 Old Swan Lane, London, E.C. 4

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

"Thank your lucky stars I went to Bloom's."

"You'd have been knocked down if I hadn't pulled you back. Good job I'm wearing these glasses else I might not have noticed the traffic."

To venture into any busy traffic centre with weak vision unaided by accurate glasses is to invite disaster. There are those who delay their visit to an optician under the erroneous impression that it is something of an ordeal. Nothing of the sort! Bloom's scientific and up-to-date method of sight testing will prove a revelation.

All Bloom's branches are in charge of qualified and experienced opticians who are able to prescribe in the majority of cases. Sight testing is free and charges for glasses are fixed and reasonable.

BLOOM'S
to help a nation's vision

For Free Illustrated Folder, send to Head Office and Works, 7, Ridgmount Street, W.C.1.
Branches throughout London & Provinces.

Complete Reports of all Sports in SUNDAY SPORTS TELEGRAM.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To His Grace the Duke of Atholl, K.T., Blair Castle, Perthshire.

DEAR DUKE,—I see that you have been appointed to the high office of Lord Chamberlain. No doubt you will bring to it a new dignity, as a Duke with 19 titles, 200,000 acres, and an army (300 strong) of his own certainly ought to do. Let us hope you will also bring to it increased popularity, as any Lord Chamberlain who knows how to censor the wrong plays in the right way will have an opportunity of doing. You have been a politician of sorts; you have a distinguished record of war service; you look well in kilts; your appreciation of haggis is second to none in Scotland; you have a charming lady to wife; you will be 50 next month—I hereby take leave to wish you many happy returns of your birthday—and last, but not least, you are introducing Business methods into the Royal Palaces. So that's all right.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Margaret Brown, Cresswell, Northumberland.

DEAR MADAM,—Assuredly the mantle of Grace Darling must have fallen upon you. For the past twenty years you have helped to launch the Cresswell Lifeboat, and to-day, though three score years and ten have passed over your head, you are still carrying on the noble work. May you live long to wear the gold brooch presented to you by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and "may there be no moaning at the bar when *you* put out to sea."

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Greenwood Robinson, Vicar of Swannington, Leicestershire.

DEAR PIETARIAN,—I have seen a report of your refusal to allow the church day schools to be used for whist drives and dances in aid of Leicester Infirmary and the blind of St. Dunstan's. You are said to have argued that whist drives are illegal and that promiscuous dancing leads to low morality. If this truly represents your views, I am sorry for the good people of Swannington. Whist drives are legal or illegal according to the degree of intelligence of the Chief Constable of the district in which they are held. As regards what you term "promiscuous dancing," may I suggest to you that nothing is more likely to lead to low morality than to deprive the young people of a village of cheerful and natural outlets for their energies and high spirits? Take a broader view, and earn the respect of decent people.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Mizen, Chairman, Mitcham Board of Guardians.

DEAR SIR,—I hear that your Board has recently reduced the rate of outdoor relief for distressed and unemployed ex-Service men from 10s. to 4s. a week, which—though additional to the "dole" of from 15s. to 21s.—for a married man with wife and one child still spells semi-starvation. After paying the exorbitant rent extorted for one poor room, a very few shillings are left to provide the barest necessaries of life—food, fuel, and clothes. How would you and your confrères like to live and keep your families on such a piteous sum? Think it over, and see if a more generous scale cannot be arranged for a time at least.

JOHN BULL.

To H. G. Wells, Esq., Novelist.

DEAR H. G.,—What could you have been thinking about when you sent a message to the Delphian Coterie to the effect that you "hoped and believed that in a hundred years hence there would be no British Empire"? I am not particularly concerned with what you believe, because the credulity of some people is itself almost beyond belief. But when you express a hope for the dissolution of the greatest and most beneficent Empire the world has ever seen, you voice a sentiment which cannot be characterised as other than dangerous; for in so doing you identify yourself with the declared and secret foes of Britain and the anarchic element throughout the world. In other words, you range yourself with the enemies of humanity and civilisation.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Arthur Edw n Aston, Builders' Merchant, Battersea.

DEAR MR. ASTON,—Owing to neurasthenia contracted on active service, you are easily affected by alcoholic beverages; and, finding yourself one night somewhat under the influence of drink, you wisely decided to eek shelter. Jack Isaac Bomberg, a decadent youth of 17, took you to an hotel and left you there. Later, accompanied by Abraham Ostroff, a young blackguard of the same kidney, he called on you at your business address and demanded £30, failing which they threatened to make a criminal accusation against you. Many men as innocent as you would, I fear, have paid up. But you are made of sterner stuff. You gave them in charge. Now they are doing 18 months' and 9 months' hard labour respectively. If all men who are blackmailed would follow your lead, these "pests to society" would soon be stamped out.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. David Railton, M.C., Vicar of Margate.

REVEREND SIR,—You are a parson to be admired. Taking up a challenge to go on the tramp and to find out for yourself what it meant for ex-Service men to be on the road looking for work, you set off with a shilling in the pocket of shabby clothes. Your pluck in sleeping in doss-houses, and in living on practically "what the swine did eat" during your vain search for work, proves that you are not one of those who are "for ever blowing bubbles" from a comfortable pulpit. You found that there was no job to be got, and evidence of that sort is worth all the mere opinions that flow from the Press and West End Clubs. I also congratulate you for returning the bits of money that you managed to beg.

JOHN BULL.

To Victor Porterfield, Victor Tea Rooms, High Street, Slough.

DEAR SIR,—Your brave and noble action in giving your mother a pint of your own blood in order to save her life is another splendid example of that filial devotion that adds to the glory of manhood. Not only did you make the sacrifice without hesitation, but you also had the modesty to walk out of the hospital a few hours afterwards and carry on your business as if nothing had happened. That I call the true British grit. The heroism you displayed on the battlefield in winning the Military Medal is certainly worthy of remembrance, but still more to be cherished is the memory of this higher heroism that carries its own reward. Your mother's gratitude is the measure of my own.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Gaskell & Chambers, Blackfriars Road, S.E.

DEAR SIRS,—You appear to have gone a long way towards solving the problem of the relations between Capital and Labour. I have read with strong approval of your public-spirited decision to place at the disposal of your employee, Councillor William Parker, newly-elected Labour Mayor of Hackney, the time necessary for his official duties without monetary loss to himself. I congratulate you on your highmindedness, and on your possession of a carpenter and joiner with the qualities required for the high civic post to which he has been called; and I just as heartily congratulate Councillor William Parker on having so completely won the respect and confidence of the firm he has worked for so long and worthily.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The choice of Princess Mary
The Empire will delight;
May every kindly fairy
Help make her future bright.

The tentacles of Stinnes
Are waving overhead—
Since vast his power and tin is,
His presence we should dread.

We trust Sir Maurice Hankey
Wears not *too* large a hat,
And doesn't feel too swanky
With his Secretariat!

Will George succeed in bringing
His burdens to the shore,
And save them both from flinging
Themselves to Civil War?

Have you tried for the SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED £2,000 Competition?

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

By "THE WAYFARER."

Twelve Jumpers to Follow.

Although it is not my custom to give selections for "races to come," I am putting up a likely dozen jumpers which should pay to follow during the National Hunt season. Keep an eye on them; you never know. Here they are:

Bon Marche,	Halberdier,	Norton,
Chin Chin,	Hopeful Bachelor,	Sir Huon,
Front Line,	Milesius,	Southampton,
Hairpin II,	Most Beautiful,	Vertigo.

Lord Lascelles' Horses.

The engagement of Princess Mary to Lord Lascelles is specially pleasing to racing people, for his lordship is a popular racehorse owner, who is likely to have a very good string of horses in training with Dick Marsh next season. Lord Lascelles' father, the Earl of Harewood, won many good races on the English turf. During the season just closed Lord Lascelles won races with Blagueur, Jessie Agnes, Monserrat, Juvenalia and Mullein; and in Monserrat he posesses a really good colt, which, by the way, won the Merry Wives Nursery at Windsor.

The King's Jockey.

Heartiest congratulations to Herbert Jones, the King's jockey, on the celebration of his fortieth birthday on November 30th, and also on his decision to apply for a licence to ride under National Hunt Rules this winter. Jones (whose sketch I give) has already had some schooling over jumps, and evidently considers he is "not too old at forty" to take up a new rôle. The Royal horseman is one of the very few flat racing jockeys of to-day who still ride with a long leather.

A Wonderful Record.

Jones rode very little on the flat last season, but he can look back with pride on his wonderful record as the jockey for two Kings of England during the past twenty-one years. Unfortunately, he has not had the pleasure of winning the Derby for King George, although he won the "Blue Riband" for the late King Edward on Minoru in 1909. Jones' greatest achievement was the soothing influence he had over that mad brute Diamond Jubilee, which won the Two Thousand, Derby, St. Leger and Eclipse Stakes for the then Prince of Wales.

Leading Winners on the Flat.

A feature of the flat-racing season which has just closed is that, as was the case last year, the chief winning trainer, jockey and sire are again Alec Taylor, Steve Donoghue and Polymelus respectively. In heading the lists of winning owners and breeders Mr. Sol Joel has had by far the most successful year during his long association with the turf.

Rising Apprentices.

The recent performances in the saddle of the tiny apprentices, R. Grace and R. A. Jones, is not likely to be lost sight of when owners and trainers are looking round for capable lightweights for next season. Grace is apprenticed to F. C. Pratt at Lambourn, and the youngster showed fine abilities when scoring on Strikebreaker at Warwick. Jones is under the charge of Sadler, jun., at Newmarket.

History Repeated.

A remarkable coincidence occurred at Warwick last week when Strikebreaker and Amboyna ran first and second respectively for the Stratford Welter, and occupied the same positions as they did in the same race in 1920.

Football Clubs and the Public.

What is the use of football clubs grousing at the poverty of their "gates" when the public are not encouraged to take a practical interest in club affairs? If supporters were told the weekly average expenditure and how much the receipts fell below this, they would not be so irritated when the announcement is made that one of the best players has been transferred to another club. The oyster policy never did—and never will—pay for any length of time.

A Growing Evil.

Everybody agrees that the transfer business is rotten in principle, yet no one can offer a satisfactory alternative. But matters are really getting hopeless if South Shields have put £7,000 as the price of Cresswell's head—or feet. The League permitted this idiotic inflation of prices to creep in; it is now about time the League stopped it, if they want to make football a game first and a business a long way afterwards.

Crompton and Grimsdell.

I could not help thinking of Bob Crompton when I watched Grimsdell at the Spurs' dinner the other night. Grimsdell won a F.A. Cup medal and an International cap the same season. Crompton gained so many caps that he could have "fitted" three teams with them, yet the Rovers could never win the Cup while he was with them.

Inter-'Varsity Battles.

Next week (December 8th) the 'Varsity Rugby match takes place at Twickenham, and on the following Monday the Soccer teams meet at Stamford Bridge—not Queen's Club, on the Saturday, as originally arranged. The teams under both codes are showing such in-and-out form that there is no telling what will happen, but I rather think Cambridge will bring off the double event. They should certainly triumph at Twickenham.

When Dog Eats Dog.

It is a case of dog eating dog in the fifth qualifying round of the F.A. Cup Competition this week-end (December 3rd). Lincoln have been flying signals of financial stress, and they have to receive hard-up Northampton. Then there are Bristol Rovers and Exeter City and Rotherham and Coventry City. It is pretty clear that the Committee *did* group the clubs into North and South, though in this round there is no compulsion to do so.

The Work of Andy Ducat.

It is a serious blow to Fulham that Andy Ducat (whose sketch I give) should have been so badly hurt in a London Cup-tie as to be off the playing list for a time. Some people smiled when Phil Kelso announced that Ducat had left the Villa to join the London club; they said his playing days were over. But were they? Ducat has been a wonderful inspiration to a club which is happy in another respect—it has so many capable goal-scoring forwards that if you dropped the three inside men there are three others who could well fill their places.

Quick Sight in Billiards.

Clark McConachy's billiards display against Newman has made him a potent force for the championship. I know he doesn't expect to win it, but he is sufficiently dangerous to be taken with all seriousness from start to finish. I have never seen a man take a quicker sight of the ball than the New Zealander.

Jimmy Wilde, Referee.

Have we seen the last of the peerless Jimmy Wilde in the ring as principal? Personally I think so, despite the persistent rumours that he may have a "farewell" bout in London with Johnny Buff, the conqueror of Pete Herman. Wilde's next appearance "in the ring," however, will be as referee of the big contest at Blackfriars between Arthur Wyns and Ben Callicott; and if the little Welsh wonder comports himself in that capacity as well as he has always done as a principal, the ranks of efficient referees—never, alas! too numerous—will be considerably strengthened.

Carpentier Will Fight.

After all we are to have a contest between Carpentier and Cook, the date having been definitely fixed for January 12th, at the Albert Hall. As a guarantee of his sincerity the Frenchman has deposited £1,000 forfeit, and will train for the fight near London. Cook's patience and sportsmanship in the whole matter has been most praiseworthy, and Mr. Arnold Wilson, the promoter, also deserves a meed of praise for the strenuous and successful efforts he has made to keep faith with the public. He ought to have his reward.

J. W. Hearne Getting Better.

J. W. Hearne, the Middlesex cricketer, has had an unfortunate twelve months, but all his friends are hoping the worst is now over. Hearne (picture herewith) was taken ill in Australia and could not play in England, and there were doubts whether next season would see him in his county place again. But a thorough overhaul at the London Hospital has located the cause of all the trouble, and the next three months should make all the difference. I sincerely hope it will.

A Few Brevities.

The famous Druids Lodge Stable, at Netherson, so successfully presided over some years ago by Mr. J. Fallon is to be revived next season by Mr. Cunliffe and Mr. Wigan, with Morley (from Chantilly) in command.

Humpty Dumpty so confounded the critics by "doddling" a race at Derby after badly losing when well backed at Lincoln, that Mr. Cottrill asked the Derby Stewards to inquire into the big difference in form. The Stewards were satisfied with the explanations, but were somewhat mystified with the horse's running.

Yorick, Indian Gauze, False Alarm, Hopeful Bachelor and Quick Thought are a few prominent flat-racers which are to be trained for hurdling this winter.

Queen's Park, the famous Scottish amateur football club, is not, after all, to become professional, nor will a paid coach be employed.

"Sandy" Higgins has joined Norwich City, the last team in the Football League to win a match. Higgins is still a force—though not so potent as in his Newcastle days.

Doran, the Brighton goal-getter, was in France under Major Buckley, the old Derby half-back and now Norwich City's manager.

Sam Hardy, the American lawn-tennis captain—*not* the International goalkeeper—repeats that W. T. Tilden will not be at Wimbledon next year.

The British Olympic Association is "out" to become the father of all sports in the British Isles. Can they do it?

All queries relating to sporting matters should be addressed to the Editor of the "Sporting Life," in which paper answers will be given.

£2,000 for TEN—NO GOALS—must be won—"SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED."

GIRLS FLOGGED IN

More Shocking Reformatory Disclosures—The S

By THE E

IN considering the subject I propose to treat this week, I find myself, as it were, in my native element. For I have always been interested in the law—not so much in the pomp and circumstance of the Courts as in the warm human stuff that lies beneath the outer forms of justice. Not long ago, I was glancing over Dostoieffsky's great Russian novel, "Crime and Punishment," and it struck me then that in the atmosphere of the criminal law there is a note of passion and a sense of drama that is found hardly anywhere else in our modern social life. I suppose it is that in the criminal courts men and women are fighting every day—sometimes against hopeless odds—for their lives and liberty, for the things they hold dearest on earth; and all of us have a sporting instinct to see fair play, to estimate the chances at each turn of the game, and to back the side which commands our sympathy. In many instances, of course, the criminal is too degraded a creature to deserve anything but scorn and censure at the hands of his fellows, and I have no patience with that maudlin sentiment which turns malefactors into heroes and ranges itself as a matter of course on the side of the wrongdoer as against the forces of law and order. This mischievous tendency has been rather too much in evidence of late, and we must be on our guard against anything which will tend to foster it. That mercy is an ornament of justice goes without saying—but we must know where to draw the line.

The Juvenile Offender.

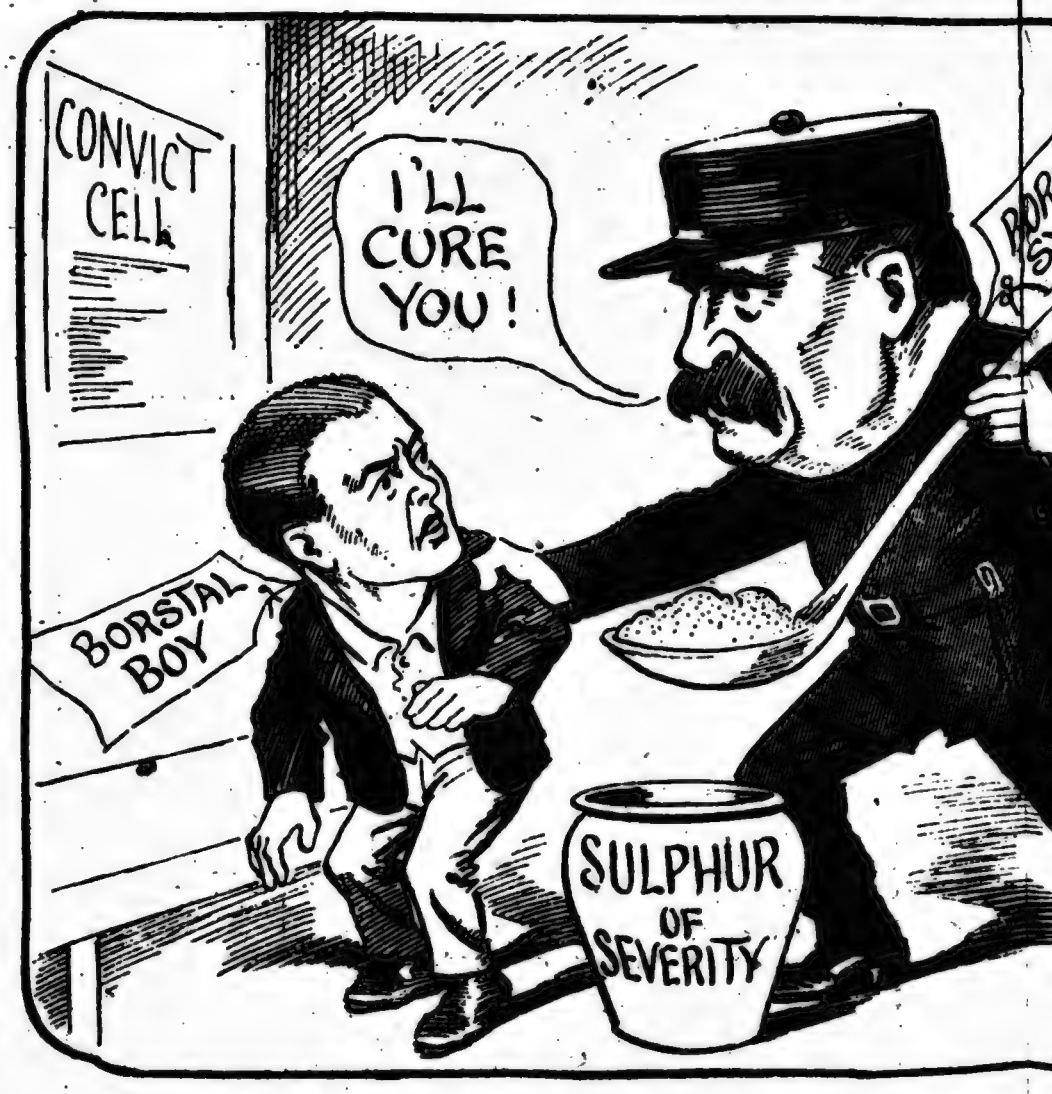
For my own part, I am inclined to draw a sharp line of division between the adult offender and the juvenile delinquent. This is a distinction which I believe will command general sympathy. After all, there ought to be some purpose in the punishments we impose, and the administration of the criminal law should be inspired by some higher principle than that of blind retributive justice. In the case of the young offender we have a fine opportunity, and I submit, with confidence, that where a prisoner has youth on his side no penalty should ever be imposed, except perhaps in the very worst cases, without some thought of persuading the evildoer of the error of his ways and restoring him to the ranks of decent society. This, of course, was the idea underlying the Borstal system, which has been so much discussed of late; and I am profoundly disappointed to learn that this promising scheme for the reclamation of juvenile offenders has fallen so far below the ideals of its founders as to earn the censure of all who are genuinely concerned for its success. The plain truth is that these Borstal Institutions have been allowed to sink to the squalid level of the common gaol. The patient discipline which was to replace the iron rigours of imprisonment has been permitted to degenerate into a system of brutal terrorism. If this is challenged, I can produce chapter and verse for my assertions—based not upon idle gossip, but upon actual official reports which make unpleasant reading for all who are concerned for the decencies of social life.

Maidens in Martyrdom.

With a tragic insensibility bordering on downright cruelty, the Home Office has located its principal Borstal Institution for Boys on the dismal site of Portland Convict Prison, and in a few moments I shall have something to say about the appalling conditions obtaining in this iron castle of despair. First of all, however, I want to say a word about the treatment of girls—for juvenile criminals are not confined to one sex—and the whole system is riddled with abuses. I doubt whether the general public have any idea of the sort of discipline which obtains in the institution set apart for girl offenders. I make no random statement, but derive my information from the recent official Report of the Prison Commissioners for the United Kingdom—a document of unimpeachable credit, which certainly does not err on the side of severity towards the authorities. According to these amazing returns, as many as thirty-three girl inmates of the Borstal Institution at Aylesbury were put in irons or manacles, as a punishment for alleged refractory behaviour, in the course of a single year. The whole number of girls detained in the Aylesbury Institution is only 270, and it is a sinister reflection upon the conduct of the Institution that so large a proportion of the inmates should have been tempted to set discipline at defiance, at the risk of a punishment so severe as to deter all but the hardiest offenders. Remember, these girls are supposed to be immune from the ordinary terrors of imprisonment. In the discretion of the Judges, they have been sent to Aylesbury for special Borstal training, which is intended to mould and strengthen their characters, and instruct them in the duties of citizenship. Instead, the aim seems to be to crush the life and spirit out of them by a system of brutal repression, and to subject them to a harsh and inhuman form of discipline, the effects of which they will carry in their hearts and minds till their dying day. Well, I say that—whatever name you may give to this sort of treatment—it is not the Borstal system as advocated by its founders and approved by both Houses of Parliament. There is something radically wrong.

The Flogging of Girls.

Some of the statements contained in these official Reports are almost unbelievable. Take, for instance, the question of corporal punishment. Whether we like it or not, we have to face the fact that in reformatory and industrial schools throughout the country severe flogging on the bare flesh is one of the commonest punishments; and from the time, now more than twelve years ago, when I exposed the terrible cruelties practised on the *Akbar* training ship, I have repeatedly protested against the abuse of this power on the part of the inhuman ruffians who are sometimes pitchforked into positions of authority in these institutions. Nevertheless, I am afraid the scandal is still rife—although I must confess that I was hardy prepared to learn that this system of physical torture numbered girls as well as boys among its victims. I find, however, that the flogging of girls for disciplinary offences is by no



JOHN BULL: "Yes, 'cure' him by all means, but *don'*

IN STATE SCHOOLS.

The Shame of Borstal—A Farcical Investigation.

THE EDITOR.

means uncommon. The whipping of girls—formerly prohibited—has, it seems, been reintroduced on an extensive scale, and a Report recently furnished to the Home Office from a Scottish institution for young female offenders contained particulars of a case in which a girl of seventeen had been punished with twelve strokes of the "tawse"—a native instrument of torture even more ferocious than the birch. And this in spite of a regulation of the Scottish Industrial Schools Committee insisting that, except for light caning on the hand, there should be no corporal punishment in girls' reformatories! As I say, this piece of official information gave me a shock. The more one thinks of it, the more monstrous and incredible it appears. That a girl of seventeen—almost a woman in point of physical development—should be brutally flogged upon the naked body—for that is what actually happened—is little short of a criminal outrage. No wonder the whole system reeks with scandal.

"Hell on Earth."

The conditions obtaining in some boys' reformatories in this country are such as to appal all but the stoniest hearts. I had a youngster to see me the other day who had spent five years in one of these places and wanted to tell me all about it. The poor chap wrote me a letter first, in which he said that the life he had led since he went to the Reformatory School was "simply hell on earth." I sent him his fare, and asked him to come up to London, and as soon as I could persuade him to talk I listened to a tale of harsh and inhuman tyranny which turned me sick with loathing. And the worst of it was that it all rang so horribly true. I do not, for an instant, believe that the little fellow was lying, and I confess that if I could have got at the bullies who for five long years had made his life a misery, without even the excuse of serious misconduct calling for exemplary punishment, my strong instinct would have been to give them a taste of their own medicine. In many cases, the children sent to these reformatory institutions have never been guilty of conduct deserving the name of crime. The lad I talked to had stolen a few sweets worth about a shilling. For this trifling delinquency he had endured what was nothing less than five years' rigorous imprisonment, with the added torment of incessant flogging for small disciplinary offences, and the constant repression of those normal animal spirits which are inseparable from the growth and development of the healthy British boy. And now, it appears, this wretched taint of cruelty is creeping into the much-lauded Borstal system, which was to replace the rigours of imprisonment in the case of the adolescent criminal who, while too old to be flogged, was too young to be relegated to the gloom of the convict prison. The whole thing is seen to be in practice a sham and a deception. The shame of Borstal reeks throughout the land.

"don't forget to mix a little of this with the medicine!"

A "Dud" Investigation.

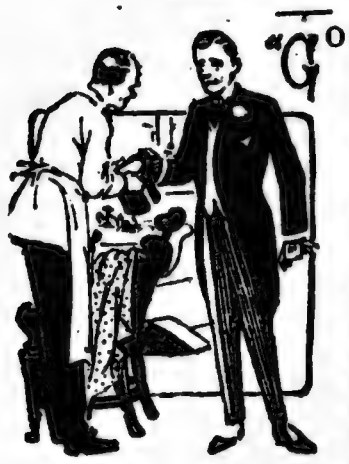
I am afraid I am somewhat less innocent than some of my contemporaries who, now that the good Mr. Shortt has paid a week-end visit of inspection to the Borstal Institution at Portland, and seen it in its Sunday best, are disposed to withdraw their criticisms and accept the bland official assurances that all is well. I am bound to say that this sort of thing is not good enough for me. It is the wretched tale of *Akbar* all over again, and I have as little faith in the assurances of the Home Secretary in regard to Portland as I had when Mr. Masterman of pious memory—then Under-Secretary at the Home Office—went down to the *Akbar* institution, and, after I had given chapter and verse for the most hideous and revolting tragedies, had the impudence to declare that "everything in the garden was lovely," and the boys as happy with their kind masters as a nest of song-birds. Well, I did not believe it, and had the satisfaction, shortly afterwards, of going down to South-West Bethnal Green and telling the electors what I thought of Mr. Masterman and his exploits with the whitewash-brush—with the result that that young gentleman made a hurried exit from political life, and has never since reappeared in the House of Commons. It is the same to-day. I tell Mr. Shortt to his face that his recent loudly-advertised visit to Borstal was a transparent official device that would not deceive a child, and before I cancel a line of my criticism I shall want something better than this.

A Chance for All.

This alleged Inquiry was a perfect farce. The visit of the Home Secretary was loudly heralded in advance, and anyone who has had any experience of these public institutions knows how easy it is to "dress" them for such occasions. Naturally, the unfortunate inmates are on their best behaviour—which means that they are to make no complaints of their treatment. It is notorious that Mr. Shortt's Under-Secretary went down in advance and made all arrangements for the great man's reception, and I daresay that during this wonderful week-end the whole place wore an air of serenity and peace most touching to behold. Still, we have the ugly facts that one lad has hanged himself in the Borstal Institution at Portland, preferring death to life in such conditions—on the day following Mr. Shortt's visit six spirited youngsters planned their escape, and at the risk of condign and certain punishment made a dash for freedom. It is as plain as anything can be that the Borstal Institutions, both for young men and young women, have departed widely from the intentions of their founders. In my sanguine moments I am tempted to hope that some day we may have a Home Secretary who will take in hand the whole system of juvenile correction and infuse into it a new spirit of humanity. Then Borstal will be what it should be, and we shall recruit some of our finest citizens from those who, in the headstrong folly of youth, have been tempted to infringe the law. There are crimes for which each generation must answer at the bar of posterity, and chief among them are the "social wrongs that sin against the strength of youth." Before long, I may have more to say.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

VISCOUNT LASCELLES.



"GOO' mornin', sir. W'ere 'ave I seen your face before? . . . You *don't think it matters?* Excuse me, sir, but it worries me. . . . No, I don't mean your face does, sir, but tryin' to think w'ere I seen it. It's the sorter face you don't see a lot of nowadays. . . . I'm *more worried about your face then wot you are?* Very likely, sir, you see, you're more use to it. I dessay you sees it twice a day at least. . . . *Do what I can to improve it?* Now, don't be 'ard on yerself, sir. I ain't suggestin' there's anythink wrong with it. On the other 'and, I dessay there's a good many wot wouldn't be sorry to change faces with you. . . . No, sir; I sed faces, not places. . . . You *wouldn't mind changin' faces, but not places?* I s'pose thet means you're satisfied with your position. It's a fine thing to be contented. Take this chair, if you please.

* * *

'Ang it all! Well, I'm blow'd! Blest if I don't think I've placed yer, me lord! Viscount Lascelles, if I'm not mistook? . . . Me lord, I'm on'y a barber, but I've got me pride. I ain't no toad-eater or bootlicker w'ere lords and aristocrats is concerned. I respecs' 'em w'en they deserves it, but I don't bow an' scrape to no man. At the same time, I should like to shake *you* by the 'and an' wish you joy. . . . Thanks, me lord. You're a proper democrat, fur all your millions. And, 'pon me word, you're in a high an' mighty position now, with a real Princess for yer sweetheart, as you might say. I reckon yer feels as proud as ole Harry, though you ain't that sort, from all I can 'ear. Still, the King's a gen'l'man like yourself, an' I reckon he'll be pleased enough to 'ave you for a son-in-lore. I expec' w'en he tumbled thet the Princess was sweet on you, an' you was likely to make 'er a good 'usban', with money enough to keep 'er in the position wot she's bin used to, 'e was on'y too pleased to welcome you into the family.

* * *

One thing I 'ope, an' thet is thet when the Princess thet we're all so fond of is your missus she'll keep the name of the "Mary" thet we've got used to calling her by. I don't know how the toffs treat such matters, but I'm pritty certain thet whatever name she goes by in 'igh society she'll be Mary for short to all of us. for good an' all. An' w'y not? It's on'y common sense, arter all, and I reckon thet to call her the Duchess o' This or That, or the other, ain't goin' to improve our little lady. Forgive me bein' so bold, me lord, but it ain't meant unfriendly. . . . O' course, wot pleases the public more'n anythink is the fac thet Princess Mary, Gawd bless 'er! will be marryin' an Englishman an' not a black-muzzled foreigner like wot so many of our pore princesses 'ave 'ad to do in the parst. We shall be keepin' 'er in the fam'ly, so ter speak. . . . There you are, me lord; I 'ope you're satisfied. Thank you very much, sir, That's 'ansome! Goo' day, me lord, an' avery 'appiness to you both! . . . By the way, me lord, I 'ope it wasn't your wish thet the licence was suspended at the 'Ipperdrome the other night? . . . I thought not. You're too good a sport. . . .

EXTRA TURNS.

BY PUBLIC PATTERERS.

THE RT. HON. H. H. ASQUITH, K.C., M.P.

I'm the intellectual Asquith,
As all of you may see,
Remarkable in politics
For my verbosity:
I still can prose till all is blue,
And then can talk some more;
But in the end I find myself
Just where I was before!
I roll my pompous phrases forth—
Pure gems of ora-tory!
But what their actual meaning is—
Why, that's *another* story!
I'm intellectual Asquith,
Whose labours now seem vain;
But none the less, I'd like to be
Prime Minister again!

PATTER: Ah, would I not! That is to say, of course, if things were a little more settled in the political and industrial worlds. I'm sure you will agree with me that I should make an absolutely ideal Prime Minister—if there were no Irish problem clamouring for settlement. And just imagine, if things were quiet and peaceful in the world of industry—no unemployment, good wages, short hours, and the revolutionary element eradicated—what a perfect Premier I would make! And, to go further, figure to yourselves a world in which the question of international armaments had been settled once for all, and all the nations bound in the bonds of friendship—could you picture circumstances in which I should shine more brilliantly as the Chief Commoner of the Realm? But I'll be content with criticising the mistakes of others, which I have never had an opportunity of committing. *What about the Wee Frees?* Well, what about them? . . . *Why don't I give them a lead?* Don't be so silly! Have I not said that the present Government could not be worse? What better lead could the Wee Frees have than that? Haven't I declared that everything they've done is wrong—and at the same time voted for some of their measures? If that isn't a good lead, I would thank you to inform me what is. Allow me to remind you that I was head of the Government during the early days of the War, and no doubt would have remained in that position until the end if some fool had not started the slogan "Asquith Must Go!" At the same time, permit me to say it is no duty of mine to help the Government out of its difficulties. It is true I have suggested no cure for unemployment. But it doesn't follow that I couldn't. It isn't my business—see? Besides, it is only right that I should continue to live up to my reputation as—

The intellectual Asquith,
(Which all can plainly see)
Remarkable in politics
For my loquacity!
I still can talk, if I can't *do*,
And then can talk some more,
And in the end leave you and me
Just where we were before!
I'm intellectual Asquith
Whose labours now seem vain;
But none the less I'd like to be
Prime Minister again!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"ADVENTURE":—"He saw PING'S EYES LEAVE HIS FACE AND DROP TO THE COUCH."

"POPULAR WEEKLY":—"Reggie dropped like a stone. HIS SKULL WAS ALL BUT FRACTURED, AND HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS. But he PULLED HIMSELF TOGETHER, AND LEAPT TO HIS FEET."

"THE SPECTATOR":—"A man who has CLIMBED the military ladder FROM TOP TO BOTTOM must inevitably have strange memories of men whom he overtook and passed."

"HARWICH AND DOVERCOURT NEWSMAN" (advertisement):—"New Style Gramophones just arrived, NEITHER HORN OR HORNLESS."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST" (advertisement):—"Several SLIGHTLY NEW pianos greatly reduced in price."

"HOME COMPANION":—"'You're not going away from here to betray us to the police!' she SCREAMED in a LOW, TENSE VOICE."

"STAR":—"Witness . . . at the same time clutched the LEFT WRIST OF PRISONER'S COAT."

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS PROBLEM.

£500 TO BE PAID FOR "PIECES OF EIGHT."

Only four weeks now remain before the "Mystic" Eight Competition closes. If readers experience any difficulty in obtaining Puzzles locally, single copies may be had direct from the Publisher of JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, price 1s. 2d., post free. The prizes offered total £500 in cash, apportioned as follows: 1st Prize, £300; 2nd Prize, £100; 3rd Prize, £50; 4th Prize, £15; 5th Prize, £10; 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, £5 each, and will be awarded for the first ten correct solutions posted. The puzzle is so to arrange the eight small cubes provided as to form one larger cube with the numbers on each of the six sides totalling the same figure. There are two known solutions; there may be others. In the event of a tie, the solution with the lowest number gets the preference. Solutions must be sent on the forms provided, so that the Puzzle can be retained by the purchaser as a permanent source of amusement during the Christmas holidays. Solutions will be opened on December 30—so order your Puzzle now. A reader may make any number of attempts, but can of course win only one prize.

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

There are many items of interest amongst the advertisements this week, some of which are given below:—

Horne Bros. offer all-leather boots at 12s. 6d. per pair.

The School of Accountancy will send their Business Guide free on application.

An enlargement from a photograph is suggested as a Christmas gift by Messrs. White's, of Manchester—price 3s. 3d. unframed; 7s. 6d. framed.

Pepsodent renew their offer of free samples of their dentifrice.

Sartor raincoats at 20s.; also ladies' pull-on waterproof hats at 6s. 6d.

School boots for children at 7s. 6d. are offered by John Needham, of Leicester.

Naunton's invite application for their special Music System Course.

George Weston & Co. offer Army trench coats at 75s. each.

T. Bath & Co., Ltd., Savoy Street, Strand, give an open invitation to their Christmas Bazaar.

There are many other interesting announcements in this issue; some are in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching." Our Advertisement Guarantee appears on page 17.

Football, Racing, Rugby, Hockey, Boxing, etc., results in SUNDAY SPORTS TELEGRAM.

FREE

to those who care

If you send the coupon we will mail a 10-Day Tube.

Watch the effects in your mirror. Feel them 20 times. Then you will realize what this new method means to you and yours.

Enjoy these delightful results for ten days, then decide.

Have *You* Seen

How this test beautifies the teeth

Millions of people have accepted this offer—have made this ten-day test. They have found a way to whiter, cleaner, better teeth.

We urge you to do likewise. Watch how your teeth improve. Learn what this new method means to you and yours.

Remove the film

Teeth are tarnished by a film. By that viscous film you feel. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and remains. Old ways of brushing do not end it.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It mars the beauty of millions and is now regarded as a potential source of most tooth troubles.

Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth and the acid may cause decay.

How to fight it

Dental science, after long research, has found ways to fight that film. Authorities have amply proved those methods. Leading dentists everywhere now advise their daily use.

They are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And other most important factors are included with them.

New protections

Pepsodent combats the film in two effective ways. It also aids Nature in ways considered essential.

It stimulates the salivary flow—Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids as they form.

Twice a day, Pepsodent is bringing millions these much-desired effects.

The test is free

Simply mail the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. Watch the other good effects.

You will realize then that this way means a new era in teeth-cleaning. And we think you will adopt it. Send coupon now.

TRADE MARK **Pepsodent**

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, whose every application brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities, and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

S. African distributors: Verrinder, Ltd., 106, Adderley Street, Cape Town, to whom S.A. readers may send coupon.

649

10-DAY TUBE FREE.

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 176, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family. JOHN BULL 312.

TOMMY AND JACK.

OUR PLEDGE:—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

All Shout at Once:—The Brigade of Guards are keen to know what men want their stars and medals. If you are one of the Old Brigade, just write to the Officer in Charge of Records, Buckingham Gate, S.W.

For the Ministry:—Is there any reason why trainees at Loughborough Technical College to become self-supporters as wood-carvers should be called off their work and compelled to cut turf and sod on the College playing-fields? We would point out that it is not for this that public money is provided. We want an inquiry here.

More from "Mess-up":—Another growl from the 8th Royal Irish Hussars in Mesopotamia! They are ill-fed and are being rooked and robbed by their employers—the native profiteers. We knew it; but nobody in London or India seems to care. We are afraid the boys must wait until they come home, when they can kick up a row with the War Office.

Our Birdmen Abroad:—Our Flying Corps are a unit apart. It is admitted that in Mesopotamia the efficient career of a flying man is a short one; yet there are many there who have been out for years. Our postbag brings us many other grievances, some of them serious, but on the whole "too numerous to mention." Will the Air Ministry look into the matter, and when things are settled tell the officers and men that "JOHN BULL did it"?

The Rotten Finance Department:—A lengthy complaint from Cairo tells us that men arriving there from Persia and Mesopotamia cannot receive their Colonial pay, and, consequently, most of them are supposed to be in debt, whereas they should be largely in credit. But, bad though it is, this is not the worst. We have cases of men who arrived from India two years ago but cannot receive their pay because the native Babu clerks have not yet sent their papers home from Poona.

Those Rations Again:—The fellows at Shornmead Fort, near Gravesend—thank goodness "Dora" does not make us say "Somewhere in Great Britain"!—complain about the shortness of their corn. They also kick against three or four men having to drink from the same basin. Surely our friends the Disposals Board have crockery to give them marked "A Present for a Good Boy"!

Our Daily "Thank You":—From G. D. (Histon):—"Your letter to the Pensions Department had the desired effect. It took you just a week to do what I had been trying to do for nearly two-and-a-half years, although I had applied to the Pensions Departments of other papers. I cannot thank you enough for your trouble."

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2*

FRIENDS IN MISFORTUNE.

PITIFUL TALE OF WORKLESS WANDERERS.

We fear that before long unemployment will be found to be responsible for nearly as many tragedies as can be assigned directly to the war. Not heroic and spectacular affairs, but poignant, heart-searching, simple human stories which, when heard, leave a catch in the throat and, perhaps, a tear upon the cheek. This true tale of two old friends is of this touching character, and might well provide a theme for a Dickens or a Hood. An old ex-gunner of the regular Army in India and elsewhere rejoined at the beginning of the war and served in France with the original Expeditionary Force, earning the Mons Medal. In due course he was demobilised, but, still feeling capable of serving his country, re-enlisted in the R.A.S.C. The Armistice came, and with it his final discharge, when he found himself involuntarily recruited in the crowded ranks of the unemployed. Meeting one day an old friend of 30 years' standing, whose plight was similar to his own, he agreed that they should leave London and tramp the provinces in search of work, where, they had heard, employment in the building trade was more easily obtainable than in town. Day after day, week after week, they trudged the country roads in vain search for a job, until, in a little village near Leicester, the ex-soldier's "pal," less able than he to endure the hardships and privations they were forced to suffer, fell suddenly sick, collapsed, and died in his arms.

COUNTRY KINDNESS.

The traditional kindness of English country folk, in this extremity, proved no myth. Through the charity of the village parson and a few of his parishioners, the poor, dead, homeless wanderer was saved from a pauper's grave and given Christian burial. One of the villagers—whose name deserves to be written in letters of gold—sheltered the survivior until the funeral, at which he was chief mourner. Having thus seen the last of his friend in misfortune, he tramped back to London after an unavailing search for work in the course of a journey during which he had tramped 260 miles. We have We have seen and examined a letter from the Vicar of the little village where his friend lies buried, confirming his account of that pathetic incident. This latter he procured so that he might show it to the dead man's few surviving relatives. It will thus be seen that even in his dire poverty he thought not only of himself but also of those who might be sorrowing for the one who had gone. His own extremities we have relieved as far as lies in our power.

"SOMETHING ACCOMPLISHED."

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

What of His Lot?—One of the many thousands who cannot find work has—or had—three children down with measles and pneumonia. He has two now, for one had been touched by the finger of Death. Poor father! He had no money for the burial and was in arrears with his rent. Of course we helped at once.

This Too:—An ex-Tommy, with a wife who is ailing, and five children, is living on parish allowance. There were tears in the man's eyes when he handed us the certificate showing that one of his children had gone to a better place, and begged us to save it from a pauper's burial, which we did.

Home Again:—The wife and child of a workless ex-soldier were in the infirmary, and could not be sent home until the distressed father provided them with winter clothing and money. Through us they are now at home.

Sad, But Common:—"Two knocks, please." That was the request in a letter of application from a particularly mean East End street. The knocks were given. A dark, unsavoury, mildewed house. In the "second floor back" a despairing ex-soldier with his wife and four youngsters. No work, no money, no unemployment dole. Nothing but the meagre parcel of coarse food allowed by the Guardians. At the sight of our ready money the parents' eyes glistened, and the nippers seemed to sense that we came with help from *you*, and lost their pitiful apathy.

Winter's Nip:—More and more applications for clothing, and fewer and fewer garments coming in! Particularly numerous are the appeals from men about to enter convalescent homes, who must have adequate underclothing. Have you any to spare?

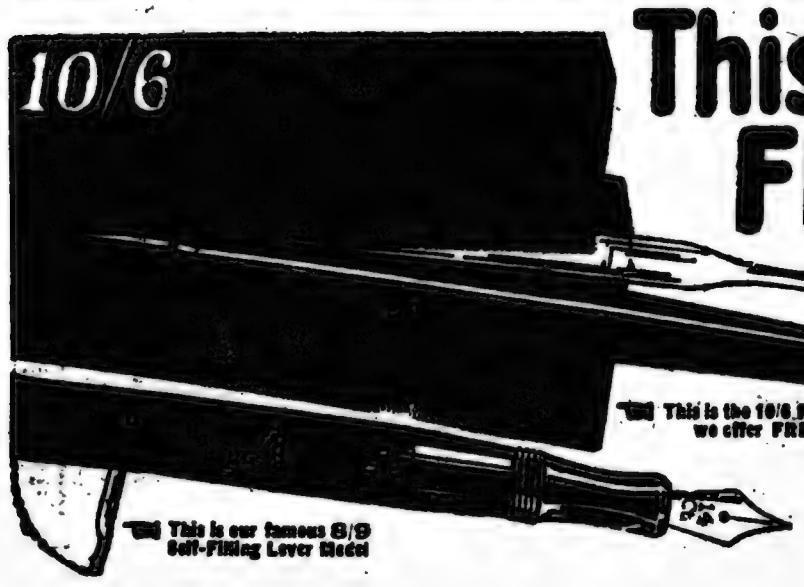
Trapped:—The provincial thinks that London is paved with gold, but when he comes here he discovers his error. Scores of the disillusioned ones call at JOHN BULL office weekly—is it strange that they all know our fund?—and we do our best.

WITH MANY THANKS.

A. H. S. (Tandragee), £10 10s.; M. L. P. (Midhurst), 10s.; G. B., £1; O. W., 1s.; T. S. (Birmingham), 5s.; C. B. (Mool River), 10s.; F. B. (Sidcup), £1; A. W. (Blandford), 2s.; "Widow's Mite" (Sicaford), 3s.; "Kit and Billy," 5s.; C. F. C., £1; "W.," £1; "Friends" (Torres), 5s.; C. E. G. (Edmonton), 1s.; A. F. M., 5s.; "Emerald," 10s.; Anon (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 1s. 2d.; C. I. M. I. (Kelsby), 5s.; M. E. B. (Oxford), 1s.; E. J. S. (Belfast), 5s.; Yorkshire-born Woman," 1s.; Mrs. F. W. G. (Hayes End), 1s.; Mrs. E. J. S. (Plymouth), 1s.; R. M. K., £1; K. W. G. P., 10s.; K. E. T. (Greetland), 2s.; "Touched" (Carlisle), £1; "Engineer," 10s.; Mrs. T. F. S. (Long Milford), 1s. and parcel; Anon, 1s.; Mrs. L. F. (Brixton), £5; W. D. R. (Golders Green), parcel; M. S., 2s. 6d.; E. M. (Ross-on-Wye), 2s.; "Aymestry" (New Brighton), 1s. 3d.; "Edye," 2s. 6d.; T. D. C. (Carrickfergus), 5s.; T. A. H. (Pickering), 3s. 8d.; R. H. H. (Charlton), 1s.; H. E. (Colchester), 1s.; H. H. M. (Arbroath) 5s.; L. P. S. (Swainley), 5s.; J. F. F. (Plymouth), 1s.; "Cinders" (Leamington Spa), 2s.; E. R. A., 2s.; Mrs. A. T. (Ashington), 2s. 6d.; B. D. (Mortlake), 5s.; "A Reader" (Belfast), 2s. 6d.; "C. K., One of Them Who Suffer," 1s. 6d.; Mrs. M. C. (Lowestoft), 2s.; W. R. (Swansea), 2s.; J. H. S. (Hebden Bridge), £1; H. M. (Watford), 2s.; F. H. J. (Liverpool), 5s.; "Pearith," 2s. 6d.; E. M. S. (Clifton), £1 1s.; J. W. K. (Wisbech), £1; Anon., 1s.; "Reader of *Sunday Illustrated*" (Brighton), £2; Capt. L. C. C. (Havre), £5; H. A. W. (Catford), £2; J. W. W. (Glasgow), 2s.; L. J. (Midlothian), 10s.; "Dianor," 1s.; F. E. W. (East Ham), 7s.; "Bullet Vow" (Bristol), 5s.

Mr. A. J. Lynch, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 428, has kindly sent us £5.

IS YOUR GIFT HERE?



This 10/6 "JOHN BULL" PEN FREE to YOU!

Fill in this Coupon Now.

Our Great Xmas Offer!

Here is "John Bull's" Great Christmas Surprise! 50,000 Standard Model Pens, admittedly worth 10/6 each, have been set aside for FREE Presentation to purchasers of the 8/9 Lever Self-filling Model Fountain Pen. This lever self-filling model Pen is in itself amazing value, being guaranteed for 10 years and equal in every respect to similar pens usually sold at 17/6.

This Great Offer is strictly limited to 50,000 FREE PENS. Fill in the Coupon *at once* and post it with P.O. for 8/9 (plus 3d. for postage and insurance), and the two pens will be yours by return.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.

FREE GIFT COUPON

This Coupon is available for

10 DAYS ONLY

To the Manager,
"John Bull" Pen Department,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I enclose Cheque/P.O. for 9/-.

Please send me by Insured Post a "John Bull" Self-filling Model Pen together with FREE Christmas Gift of Standard Model Pen I require Fine, Medium or Broad Nibs. (Strike out words not applicable.)

Name*.....

Address.....

.....

Date.....

* Write in PRINTED LETTERS. J.B. 3.12.21.

IF RHEUMATIC DISSOLVE THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA.

Then watch the pains, aches, swellings, stiffness, and other misery disappear. They simply HAVE to go, says ALICE LANDLES, certified nurse.

Rheumatism can be caused in but one way. That is by acids and impurities in the blood. Chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the blood prove this beyond the possibility of doubt or argument, as any standard medical work will explain in detail. Of course, various conditions, such as exposure to cold and dampness, or committing certain errors of diet, can make rheumatism worse, but the primary cause always remains the same. Therefore, trying to get rid of rheumatism without ridding your blood and system of the acidulous impurities which directly cause this physical calamity, is exactly like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Pain-causing and kidney-irritating uric acid is no different from any other acid in that *it must be neutralised by an alkaline liquid.* Nothing else can have just the same effect, this being an elementary principle of chemistry, of course. It naturally follows that to dissolve, neutralise and wash out the rheumatic acids the liquids you drink must contain the necessary alkaline elements to be absorbed into the blood and act upon the acids. These elements are easily provided. Simply get a small supply of the refined Alkia Saltrates compound from any chemist. As much of this as can be heaped on a sixpence should be dissolved in your tea, coffee, water, or other drink, and taken every morning. No trace of any bitter, salty, sour, or other taste can possibly be detected. Also it cannot upset or irritate even the most delicate stomach. The only evidence that you are taking a medicine will be the plainly noticeable relief from rheumatic pain which it quickly produces. In each package of Alkia Saltrates the refiners enclose an authoritative and extremely valuable treatise, giving useful diet hints and other interesting information for rheumatic sufferers.

SPECIAL NOTE—We are informed by Saltrates, Ltd. (Dept. 607), Euston Buildings, London, N.W. 1, who prepare a very high grade of Alkia Saltrates, that during the next ten days they are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply anyone interested in the product with a regular 1s. 9d. size packet free if applicant cares to send sixpence for the postage, packing, etc.

AN IDEAL XMAS OR NEW YEAR GIFT.

A Beautiful Enlargement.

WE will make you a beautiful enlargement from any photograph or film of your Husband, Son, Daughter, or Relative, size 10 in. by 8 in., nicely bevelled and finished for 3/6 post free, or framed in Black or Brown Oak, 7/6, carriage paid. We are the actual manufacturers, and guarantee absolute satisfaction or money back under the JOHN BULL Guarantee. It is a wonderful offer, and you must take advantage of it. Send your order and P.O. for 3/6 to-day for Enlargement, or 7/6 beautifully framed, and you will receive a portrait worth treble the price.

It is a Beautiful Xmas Gift.

WRITE (J.B.), 118, Gt. Ducie Street, Manchester.

EFFORT

If you will make an effort to qualify for a responsible position in business the School of Accountancy will stand by you until you succeed

WHEN we undertake to train a man to qualify for an executive position, or to pass an independent examination which confers a recognised professional status, we train that man until he succeeds.

Six to twelve months is the time usually taken by our postal students to complete their courses and qualify for the positions they set out to attain, but there is no fixed time limit. The fee remains the same irrespective of time.

Facts that are more wonderful than fiction.

A *Questionnaire* which we send out to our students who have completed their training asks for answers to three questions:—

(a) *What was your business position at date of enrolment as a student?*

(b) *What is your business position to-day?*

(c) *To what extent annually has your salary or profits increased since the date you enrolled as a Student of the School?*

The information obtained revealed an unbroken list of really fine successes, ranging from:—

200-800% Increases in Salary achieved within 12 months of enrolment.

Read for yourself some of the answers received:—

1 (a) Junior of six ledger clerks; (b) Accountant to Limited Company; (c) 250 per cent. increase.

2 (a) A Commissioned Officer in H.M. Army, I had no business experience; (b) Professional Public Accountant; (c) Estimate £400 increase.

3 (a) Junior Clerk to Chartered Accountant; (b) Chartered Accountant; (c) 800 per cent. increase.

4 (a) General Clerk; (b) Assistant Accountant; (c) 200 per cent. increase.

5 (a) Clerk; (b) General Manager; (c) I have now more than 10 times the salary I had when I first enrolled.

6 (a) Commercial Correspondent; (b) Secretary of Limited Company; (c) Considerably over 700 per cent. per annum increase.

The originals of these Questionnaires have been examined by David Paterson, Chartered Accountant, 135, Wellington Street, Glasgow, who certifies that they are genuine.

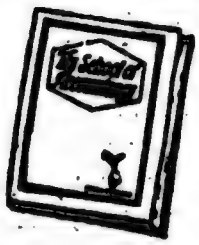
The whole testimony affords conclusive evidence, in face of which no man can possibly remain unconvinced of the enormous advantage and value of School of Accountancy Postal Training.

Why not raise yourself to a professional Status?

Out of a total of 15 Honours Certificates for the June, 1921, Examinations for the London Association of Accountants, 12 were won by the School of Accountancy students, who during the past six years have secured nearly all First Places and Prizes. At the Chartered Institute of Secretaries our showing is 90 per cent. passes in the Intermediate and 100 per cent. in the Final Examinations. Achievements at the Examinations of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and Society of Incorporated Accountants are equally remarkable. In all Commercial Examinations our record is one long string of First Places, Medals, Prizes, and Distinctions.

★This Valuable Business Guide——————FREE

It contains useful information about business and business training, gives particulars of all our Courses and Terms, and includes facts which will definitely convince you that our postal training will qualify you to fill a responsible executive position. Write for a copy to-day to



Training Dept.,

The School of Accountancy,
2, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW

10, Essex Street, Strand, LONDON, W.C.2
Milligate Bldgs. Long Milligate ...MANCHESTER
62, Dale Street ..... LIVERPOOL
Post Office House, Infirmary Street .. LEEDS
8, Newhall Street ..... BIRMINGHAM

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- *per line* (*Minimum 3 lines.*)

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban 8 ries same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

PROFESSIONAL CARD TRICKS.—Complete Automatic Set, 3/9. Failure impossible.—Waberns (Y), Osborne Rd., S. Farnboro', Hants.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, posters, etc. Large range of samples, 3d.—Mead's, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of Samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contrs., Lavender Hill, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

AN OVERCOAT TURNED SUCCESSFULLY—Book and prices.—Write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

LADIES, save money, make your own gloves, hats, Dorothy bags, table centres. I sell nice leather in all colours at 1/3 sq. ft. Send 3d., additional envelope, full set pat.—Catt, Leather Merchant, Northampton.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—This little message will bring you the greatest Money-Saving Guide ever published. Cycles, Tyres, and Thousands of Accessories.—H. Fitzpatrick (Dept. 52), Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including vulcanisers, motor drivers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Servicemen and 18 to 28 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage Allowance paid to married men of 26 years of age and over, with allowance for children.—For particulars write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Bldgs., James Watt St., Birmingham; or 298, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

CERTIFIED BOOKKEEPERS get big pay. Qualify by postal training 8/- monthly; success guaranteed, two exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, W.C.1

AUTOMATIC Rug-Machine. Makes Wool or cloth rug in an hour. Forms profitable hobby. Extra strong. Price 2/9 (postage 3d.)—Send now, 3/- P.O. to E. J. R. and Co. (Dept. J.B.), 682, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

INCREASE your income; you can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission; we offer most generous terms, because we wish to introduce our goods to new customers. Write for particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Drapery and Remnant Trade. Worth Pounds. For Shopkeepers, Dealers and Beginners. Big stocks of Prints, Hosiery, Ladies' Overalls, Towels, Sheets, Travellers' Samples, etc. Genuine Bargains. Make money. Big Catalogue Free. Write to-day. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

TOTO.—The greatest racing game yet invented. A waistcoat pocket racecourse. Sample post free 1/-. For young and old. Buying agents wanted. "Novelties," 11, High Street, Droylsden, Manchester.

AMUSING SURPRISES.—Selections from 2/6. Also comic wigs tricks, puzzles. Lists 2d.—F. Davis, 289 Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

TO PICTURE FRAMERS.—Special clearance lines in mouldings. Send 6d. for actual samples.—Watts, Dept. B, Eccles New Road, Salford.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free.—Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

FOREIGN Exchange Explained. Send 2d. for new booklet to Dept. B. J., London County Trust, Ltd., 56, Moorgate St., London, E.C.2.

"MATTAMAC"

19 oz. Featherweight Stormproof

—folds into a handful and goes snugly into your jacket pocket when the Sun shines. Absolutely waterproof—rain cannot *possibly* penetrate it. Made for Adults in 6 shades, 11 models and 40 sizes, from 42/-; made also for Children.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET & 6 COLOUR PATTERNS FREE.

Write for "Booklet 29C," to PEARSON BROS., Clifford House, 49, Conduit Street, London, W. 1

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Trees, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

EASY J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield **TERMS**

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Lacking Soap.

The Stock Exchange is taking things very easily. Apart from the Washington Conference, which is still a good fairy in the background, general influences are not very helpful. Politically, the Turkish problem has added itself to the Irish deadlock, and in a monetary sense conditions are still tight, the volume of funds available for security business showing signs of contraction rather than expansion. The Egyptian outlook has also become obscure again, and new capital issues continue on a moderate scale to compete with existing securities. Nevertheless it is certainly still true that Throgmorton Street is approaching the end of the year more comfortably than many of us thought probable a few months ago.

Contango Business.

Stock Exchange members are now definitely petitioning the Committee to authorise the resumption of contango business, directly the Treasury permits. There is some difference of view as to how speculation should be conducted. Some members want a return to untrammelled pre-war conditions of business. Others want speculation to be carried on for fortnightly periods on "margins," but demand daily settlements. That is to say, they want securities to be contangoed for a fortnight, but "differences" presumably are to be paid daily. In conjunction with the "margin" suggestion, this seems to be pulling out the "safety" stop unnecessarily. In any case, it seems to be generally agreed that only by a return to speculation can markets be kept free and prices stable.

Will Home Railways Maintain Dividends?

Home rails look perkier again after a lull. As fa ras I can see at present, there is no important obstacle to the maintenance of dividends for the current half-year. Railway shareholders will find on analysis that the 30 millions, which is to be handed over to the railways at the end of the year, will by itself be sufficient to enable directors to repeat last year's dividends, and under the Railway Act this compensation payment may be utilised for dividend purposes. Exceptionally, payments to the North Western and the North Eastern out of the 30 millions will fall slightly below the required dividend amounts. Against this may be recorded the fact that the North Western earmarked 7½ millions and the North Eastern 8½ millions during the control period to betterments, and these sums have not been expended.

The Russian Sphinx.

Quiet bargain buying of Russian Government securities at present nominal prices raises the question whether such purchases can be judiciously endorsed as reasonable. The buying is of a gambling sort, of course, and should not be undertaken by those who may want their money back quickly. But the Russian situation is now thought to be really bettering. Bolshevik power is waning, and is likely to be superseded by something more coherent and less bloody. Mexico was less than two years ago in a state of complete chaos, but is now on firm ground again. There is no reason why within a reasonable period Russia should not record a similar experience.

Unwanted Diamonds.

Writing some weeks ago, I pointed out the essential unattractiveness of diamond shares in general and De Beers in particular. Recently, insiders have been driving up the price of De Beers Deferred and unloading shares on the rise. Now the market is slumping again. Professionals have been getting out ahead of the news, which is now public, and the truth is revealed that trade in the stones is so exceedingly bad that the De Beers Co. does not think itself justified in maintaining anything but a skeleton working organisation at Kimberley.

Grand Trunk Sidelight.

There is a good deal of heartburning over the question whether Grand Trunk Pacific 4 per cent. Debs. or Grand Trunk Guaranteed Fours should rank first. When the Grand Trunk Company began to get into difficulty, it suspended payment on its own Guaranteed Fours before it defaulted on Grand Trunk Pacific Debs. This would seem to establish the precedence of the latter. But the Canadian Government has evolved a scheme whereby Guaranteed Fours are dealt with more or less satisfactorily, while Debs. for the present have been entirely ignored, and are still in default.

Bolton Spinning Mills.

At present prices the shares of the Bolton Union Spinning Mill—which recently considerably strengthened its position by calling up a large amount of unpaid capital—would appear to be a promising purchase. As a matter of fact, during the last few days there has been considerable enquiry in good quarters for them.

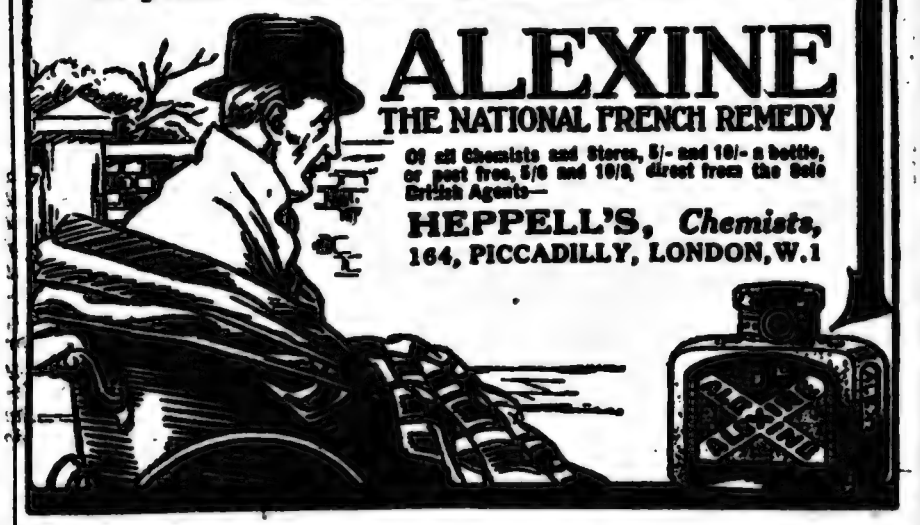
STARVED NERVES!

Starved nerves, if neglected, lead eventually to complete mental and physical prostration.

TO flog exhausted nerve-cells with stimulants, drugs, and so-called "tonics" is only to increase their exhaustion, and so bring nearer the day when your nerves will break down entirely under the strain, and you will become a nervous wreck incapable of coherent thought or movement.

The ONLY way to combat Neurasthenia (Nervous Exhaustion) caused by overwork, late hours, mental or physical excess, is to nourish and rebuild the impoverished nerve-cells with Nature's own restorative—phosphorus. This is obtainable in its most potent and readily assimilable form as "ALEXINE"—praised and prescribed by medical men in all cases of nerve weakness and exhaustion of the vital powers.

To men and women subjected to the strain of intense mental concentration or long hours of arduous work, "ALEXINE" is a splendid means of maintaining fitness and full mental virility.



ALEXINE

THE NATIONAL FRENCH REMEDY

Of all Chemists and Stores, 5/- and 10/- a bottle, or post free, 5/6 and 10/6, direct from the Sole British Agents—

HEPPELL'S, *Chemists*,
164, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

Boys' and Girls' Black Rubberproofs

Here is a splendid opportunity to purchase strong, best quality rubber-proof garments for your boys and girls. Each Coat is fully proofed with best rubber, guaranteed waterproof and will not peel or crack. Ideal for school wear. Best quality Sou' Wester Hat (lined and with ear flaps), sent with each boy's and girl's coat FREE.

Made in the following sizes:—

Length: 20, 22, 24, 27, 30, 33 ins. PRICE **20/-**

Length: 36, 39 ins. PRICE **25/-**

LADIES'—Length: 44, 46, 48, 50, 52-ins.
MEN'S—Chest: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44-ins. **30/-**

All carriage paid. Treasury Notes should be registered. Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money refunded in full

Marshall's Mousell Street Mills, MANCHESTER.

This Outfit is on View in the Window of "John Bull" Office, London.

No trouble, no milk, no sugar

Made in a moment, "Milkmaid" Café au Lait is most convenient and economical—no infusion, and no milk or sugar required. And it is delicious. As delicious as the fragrant exquisitely flavoured coffee of Paris. Now that all restrictions are gone, it is possible to obtain those choice ingredients that ensure its *pre-war style* to-day.

CAFÉ AU LAIT

"MILKMAID" BRAND

Leaves no "grounds" for complaint.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write direct to—

NESTLÉ'S (Advt. Dept.), 6-8, Eastcheap, E.C. 3.

Sold Everywhere Cash Prices 11d. and 1/9d. per tin.

I REQUIRE
500,000
FALSE TEETH
HAVE YOU ANY?

I WILL PAY YOU A VERY
GOOD PRICE
For any Artificial Teeth in any condition.

Just send me your address and I will send you Free a Stamped Addressed Box for sending Teeth.

From all corners of the Kingdom come letters of appreciation of the High Prices I Pay for Artificial Teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed or teeth returned promptly post free.

If you have any teeth on vulcanite or on silver, on gold or on platinum, that are not in use, and wish to receive FULL VALUE, send them to

E. LEWIS,
(Desk 11)
29, LONDON ST., SOUTHPORT, LANCS.
Established 1873.

With the favourite chocolate flavour

Fry's Breakfast
Pure **Cocoa**
helps to repel Colds & Chills

Also without lacings for boots—same price.

SCHOOL BOOTS for the CHILDREN
Guaranteed All Leather **7/6**

Higher Grades for Best Wear, 2/- extra. The wear and tear of school games is very heavy on the children's boots and requires really all solid leather footwear to stand it. Mr Needham's boots are guaranteed best box leather throughout, and embody the best workmanship. Mr Needham's Schoolboots are unrivalled value and your satisfaction is guaranteed with every pair.

Sizes 1-2 - 7/6 pair.
" 21-1 - 8/6 "
" 2-5 - 9/6 "
" 6 - 2/- extra.

They are pre-war values. Send order to-day and receive boots in 48 hours. Money returned if not as list 4.

Write for profusely illustrated family catalogue No. 61. It offers unequalled value in footwear and clothing.

John Needham.
ALL LEATHER WORKS
98 Sparkenhoe St. LEICESTER

PRICE **2/9**

THE "STAR" *Darning a pleasure!*

DARNING MACHINE

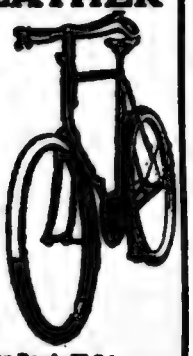
Like a small loom—mends anything from Underwear to Lace Curtains.

With this wonderful hand darning machine you can do the work of an hour in a few minutes. Perfectly even darn is smoothly woven right into fabric, leaving no lumps. The greatest boon to the busy housewife ever invented. Speedily puts fresh heel or toe in stocking and neatly repairs table-linen, curtains, fine silk goods, etc. The "Star" Darning Machine is complete in itself, and is NOT a sewing-machine attachment. It is so very simple to work that by its aid even a child can darn quicker, neater and better than an expert by hand alone.

MAKES DARNING A PLEASANT RECREATION, saving endless time, eye-strain and labour. Will last a lifetime, being strong, and well made of high-grade metal throughout. Supplied in neat box with easy illustrated directions. Usual price 3/6. Reduced to 2/9 (postage 3d. extra). Send now 3/- P.O. to

E.J.R., CO., Dept. J.B.), 632, Holloway Road, London, N. 19.

AN ALL-WEATHER BICYCLE for £4:17:6



A sturdy "All-Weather" cycle, made in the best factories (H.M.A. & R.E.) for the Government; thoroughly overhauled, and guaranteed to be in perfect condition, will be sent you direct for £4:17:6.

Get this splendid winter hack-about, and save pounds in fares. Easy payments. Money returned if not satisfied. Write or call at 138, Gray's Inn Road.

Hearn CYCLE CO LIMITED.
Dept. V., 284, Gray's Inn Road W.C.1.

MAKE YOUR OWN WOOL & CLOTH RUGS

PRICE **2/9**

A FASCINATING HOBBY WITH BIG PROFITS.

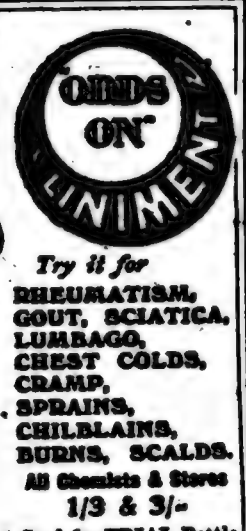
The home manufacture of rugs and mats is a favourite hobby, yielding a handsome return for the little time and trouble involved. There is always great satisfaction in seeing the work of one's hands develop into a thing of beauty for the embellishment of one's home. What is a nicer pastime than sitting by the fireside turning old cloth, wool, etc., into beautiful rugs, etc., especially when a mat can be STARTED AND FINISHED THE SAME EVENING by using our

"RAPID" AUTOMATIC RUG-MAKING MACHINE.

Takes any thickness of wool or strips of old clothes, uniforms, discarded stockings, jumpers, etc.—makes hard-wearing hearthrugs. These serviceable rugs easily sell at 25/- to 30/- each, being much more durable than ordinary manufactured ones. Our Rug-Maker is not a prodder, but a SPEEDY AUTOMATIC MACHINE, which makes and measures its own stitches, making a fluffy, even-surfaced mat complete in AN HOUR. Made of highly-polished hard wood with strong nickel-plated fittings; this Rug-Maker is an improvement over all others, and will last a life-time. Sent by return with very easy directions, price 2/9 (postage 9d. extra). Send now 3/- Postal Order to E.J.R. CO. (Dept J.B.) 632, HOLLOWAY ROAD, LONDON, N.19.

Técla
7 Old Bond Street, LONDON
10 Rue de la Paix, PARIS
16 Avenue de Verdun, NICE
398 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK

CONQUERS PAIN.



Try it for
RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, CHEST COLDS, CRAMP, SPRAINS, CHILBLAINS, BURNS, SCALDS.
All Chemists & Stores
1/3 & 3/-

FREE Send Post Card for TRIAL Bottle and interesting book, post free.
"THE OMNS CO." SPECIFICS Co., Ltd., 26/27, Cock Lane, Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

Keep your boys at Home!

15/- down brings to your door **RILEY'S "Home" Billiard Table**
—you pay the balance whilst you play.

Don't let your boy get the "wandering" spirit during the winter nights; keep them happy at home by installing a Riley "Home" Billiard Table. There is one to fit your dining table.

A P.O. for 15/- sent to-day will bring a perfectly true 6ft. 6in. size (Cash Price £12 10) "Home" Billiard Table, and the balance you pay monthly whilst you play. There are various sizes at proportionate prices.

RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD AND DINING TABLES from £27 10 or in 30 monthly payments.

Every table complete with accessories and delivered free to any address within one mile of any railway station in United Kingdom. SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL GIVEN.

Write for Free Price List to-day.

Riley's are makers of the world-famed "Riley's" Full-Size Billiard Tables. All repairs carried out. Accessories supplied. Send for price list.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Billiard Table Works ACCRINGTON
London Showroom: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C. 1.

ANOTHER
COAL SENSATION

	Our Price per ton	Elsewhere charged at
Bright House Coal	49/-	63/-
House Stove Coal	46/-	58/-
Hard Steam Coal	45/-	51/-
House Nutty Slack	36/-	45/-
House Anthracite Cobbles	60/-	69/-

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

In 3 Ton lots delivered free in two-hundredweight sacks within a radius of 6 miles of King's Cross Station.
Deliveries beyond the 6 mile radius charged 1/- per Ton per mile extra
If one-hundredweight sacks required, an extra charge of 1/- per ton is made.
One Ton Deliveries Charged 6d. per Ton Here.
SECURE YOUR WINTER SUPPLIES by sending order and cash to

DIRECT FISH SUPPLIES, LTD.
Capital £2,000,000.
COAL DEPARTMENT,
33, Gordon Square, London, W.C.1
Telephones: Museum 4925, 4926, 5614.
Special Quotations for Truckloads to Anywhere.
Already Thousands of Customers
House of Testimonials.

COAL RING BROKEN

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

In (1) Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serges, (2) a range of the latest Suitings, consisting of Worsteds, Bannockburns, Scotch Tweeds, Saxonies, etc., and (3) selected bunch of Winter Overcoatings. Just quote numbers in which you are interested and we shall send patterns, style-book and self-measurement form by return of post. Please note these Suits and Overcoats are made only of the highest quality materials. Prices range from 75/- upwards. Terms 1/- per £ weekly. Cash discount 10 per cent. May we send you patterns?

J. B. Campbell & Co. (Dept. 5), 133, Oxford Street, Glasgow.

EASY TERMS

Himrod's ASTHMA CURE
The standard remedy for over 80 years
Gives instant relief from *Catarrh, Asthma*, etc.
AT ALL CHEMISTS
4s. 3d. a tin

3,000 FACTORY PRICE GIFTS!

YOUR ADDRESS ON A POSTCARD to H. SAMUEL will bring you his money-saving Free Book of 1,000 Xmas Gifts at Factory Prices, with lists of FREE XMAS PRIZES! Write Now!

H. SAMUEL, Ltd.
100, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

Solid Gold WATCH BRACELET, Fine Jewelled movement. Warranted 10 years. Worth £5 5s.
67/6

HOLDROYD'S GRAVEL PILLS

have no equal as a remedy for backache, pains, lumbago, sciatica, stiff, rheumatism, dropsy, kidney trouble. On sale for 40 years.

Hundreds of testimonials.

In boxes, 1/3 & 3/-, at BOOTS and all Chemists, or by post from the Proprietors,

HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL, CLECKHEATON, YORKS.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

'ACTIVE" (Essex).—It is only too true, we fear, that some of our politicians are apt, in face of danger, to "bury their heads in the sand." This is why they are so often caught bending.

D. D. (Wendover).—"There are plenty of fire-eating journalists in America ready to pick a quarrel with England." Exactly, and if we allow the might of the British Navy to be tampered with we shall deserve all we get.

L. M. (Sunderland).—It is not true to say that the European nations as a whole have "abandoned chivalry." When you drag in Germany you give your case away.

S. I. (Highgate).—Afraid your anger at Sinn Fein excesses has clouded your judgment upon the Irish question. No rudeness meant.

M. W. (Cromer).—"I am one of the women who still think the world of you." And very nice too, if only we weren't quite so busy.

W. M. (Glamorgan).—So your favourite quotation is Thomas Carlyle's "Work is great, and there is no other greatness." We have repeated it to several members of our staff, but they are inclined to *sniff* at it.

T. G. (Cleethorpes).—So you think "Providence meant us to drink." And not ginger-pop either, or there wouldn't have been so much juice in grapes.

R. S. (Shiplake).—We should have liked your letter on the Turkish question much better if it hadn't been quite so sticky at the edges. You did fasten the pages together, by Gum!

"MILLY" (Newington Green, N.).—"One of these days I am going to call at the office and give you a nice big kiss." Could you make it a Saturday?

R. R. (Guildford).—We do not recommend theosophy as a hobby. Far better keep a bee.

S. S. M. (Auckland, N.Z.).—So you think it was Stephen Grellet who wrote the lines beginning "I shall pass through this world but once." Our impression is that it must have been a simultaneous brain-wave on the part of about fifty writers, whose names have been suggested since we raised the query.

"PERCY N." (New York).—"Flick the dust from your moth-eaten brain box and learn to talk sense." Sounds as though you had been taking lessons from Sir Chartres Biron.

S. J. (Coventry).—So you think that "somewhere inside us" we have "a soul of righteousness." It would be nice if it took up a little less room.

M. W. (Harrogate).—Glad you liked our photograph. You were quite right not to say that you slept with it under your pillow.

MRS. C. W. (Loughton).—"I am afraid it is a sauce to write to a big pot like you." If so, dear lady, it is a sauce we relish.

"JOHN TAR" (Lancs.).—"We take the narrow way or the broad way according to our desires." As regards the latter, do you prefer Hammersmith or Tooting?

ROWTON.—Will any reader with this surname communicate with Mr. Charles Rowton, 105, River Street, Toronto, Canada, who is seeking to get in touch with relatives in England whom he has lost sight of for several years?

CAPTAIN B. N. (Leyton, E.).—The scandalous treatment accorded to the poor pit ponies has moved our repeated protests. Glad to know you are fighting in the same humane cause.

"MISERRIMA."—"Now is the time to bring down prices." But it will take some doing, as the boy said when they told him to boil his face.

G. E. S. (Kettering).—"I am sick to death of armchair talk." Better sit on the floor a bit for a change.

J. D. S. H. (Wandsworth, S.W.).—"Some Trade Union leaders seek to justify their lucrative positions at the expense of the community." You're no fool.

A. W. (Portishead).—We never heard of a surgeon "trying to improve a man's health by removing his heart." No doubt you are arguing *ex hypothesi*, as they say in Bethnal Green.

"OFFICER" (St. Helens).—It was Abraham Lincoln who said to other Generals who complained of the drinking habits of General Grant, "I wish to God you would go and get some of the same kind of liquor." So don't believe anyone who tells you it was General Booth.

"KATIE" (Wellington).—You fogged us a bit by writing of a "cruse" round the coast of Norway. The one spelt that way was a widow's, with oil in it.

G. K. (Romford).—It is a cheap disparagement of prize-fighting to say that it "calls for the qualities possessed by animals." So does a ten-mile walk.

W. A. (York).—It is true enough, as you say, that "different lands have various kinds of heads over their governments." And the cheap kind come dearer in the end.

"BLUE LAGOON" (Fratton).—"I will be in the shelter near the South Parade Pier between seven and eight on Wednesday." For your sake we hope it will be foggy.

S. P. (Egham).—Afraid your "Christmas picture" would not suit us. We cannot print ladies undressed.

"KATE C." (Cardiff).—"When my husband died the people looked at me as though I had done him in." Cheeky cats!

A. H. J. (King's Cross, W.C.).—It was very rude of the curate to doubt your word, although, as you say, "the proof of your marriage was in the vestry." At that rate you might as well have saved the seven-and-sixpence.

"JEANNIE" (Finsbury Park, N.).—Nice to know that "Daddy" is a "staunch teetotaler." Does mother think so too?

MRS. ETHEL COOKE, of 8, Johnson Street, Norwich, is to be congratulated on having won the first prize of £250 in "Bullets" Competition No. 429 with an effort entirely of her own creation. We have reason to believe that this handsome cheque will be a very welcome addition to the family budget this Christmas.

C. B. (Chingford).—"Can I write you a series of articles on the values of respective beers?" Perhaps you can, but unfortunately we don't want them.

J. G. (Barrow-in-Furness).—"Has a barrister to be a qualified shorthand-writer before he can be made a judge?" Oh dear no, half of them can't write longhand fit to read.

C. L. (Birkenhead).—"Let the Government insist on a larger gold reserve." We are not stopping it.

O. M. (Dulwich, S.E.).—"The terrorists will in due time be defeated by honest British opinion." If ever we are stuck for an article, you are our man.

W. J. (Alnwick).—It is no credit to you to try to excuse cruelty to animals as being due to "want of thought." Precious little consolation you'd find in that if you were a real donkey.

F. B. M. (Manchester).—The P.O. you asked us to accept for James Hewitt, whose case we dealt with recently under the heading "Ninety—In The Shade," has been duly forwarded.

"CLOSE READER" (Bermondsey, S.E.).—Glad to hear that you were "born of parents who were obedient to their Maker's directions." Nothing like a good excuse, as the man said when he shot his mother-in-law.

A. J. (Birmingham).—So you think if ever we really get Peace on Earth it will be "through the tidal processes and consecutive thinking of the Universe." Perhaps you're right, and if it comes off we shall split a bottle on the strength of it.

N. B. G. (Elland).—Thanks for your letter. Trust your initials stand for nothing invidious.

F. R. G. (Southwark, S.E.).—Sorry to hear you have "worked for many years without thanks." Perhaps the mean blighters thought your salary covered it.

D. L. (London, E.).—Afraid we are not very well up in the "characteristics of Chinamen." Ethnologically, if the word may be forgiven, we believe they are a Mongol race.

"WATCHMAN."—You need not turn up your nose at a man because he is "only a clerk in the Foreign Office." There are "Clerks" in Scotland who are Lords Justices of Appeal.

"SPORTY."—Sorry cannot publish your riddle about Adam and Eve. It is our chaste endeavour never to print a word that might conceivably bring a blush to the cheek of the young person.

F. A. M. (Waterford).—Afraid your conundrums are not quite up to our standard, which soars above that of our contemporaries like the Eiffel Tower.

"CONSTANT READER" (Lavender Hill, S.W.).—"I have a big idea in regard to seaweed." You might try the Vegetarian Society if it's anything in the eating line.

W. S. C. (Hawick).—"Sincere congratulations on two such papers as JOHN BULL and *Sunday Illustrated*." Wait till we do the hat trick.

MRS. B. I. (Tottenham).—"I am a staunch advocate of the Birth Control movement." Trust no unpleasantness in consequence.

"MAN IN THE STREET" (Chelsea).—"Why should men always wear the same clothes?" Most unhygienic, we agree.

J. H. K. (Cirencester).—"Profits in most industries nowadays are a minus quantity." True in most cases, unfortunately; although we understand that the fried fish industry has looked up a lot lately.

F. W. (Wakefield).—Afraid we cannot assist you to get a job in a prison. There are lots of little ways, of course, if you simply want to see what the place looks like from the inside.

J. M. (Oban).—Sorry you are worried by the "inanities of modern etiquette." Been eating peas with your knife?

E. H. (Birmingham).—The Royal Scots (Lothian) Regiment claims to be the oldest unit in the Army. The Buffs (East Kent Regiment), who descend from the London Train Bands, contest the honour.

"INDEPENDENT" (Lowestoft).—You make us feel quite creepy talking as you do of "the degeneration of civilisation." What are you like after a couple of pints?

L. N. (Southampton).—It is perfectly true, as you say, that "the labour of the soul brings out sweat upon the brow." Most poets perspire horribly.

"STUDENT" (Aberystwyth).—"Understanding has directed men to drink wine." Presume you mean understanding who was to pay for it.

A. L. (Gloucester).—As far as we remember, it was King Herod who ordered the "massacre of the innocents." To make quite sure you might ask the Vicar and give him a week to look it up.

"MOTHER IN INDIA."—"Your paper is forwarded to me weekly." You're in luck.

"EX-SERVICE READER."—So the new Hun invasion has reached as far as Berwick-on-Tweed. Every day we are reminded of the German Count who said to an English acquaintance: "We shall never be gentlemen and you will always be fools."

"CUSTOMER" (Hull).—Very kind of you to send us the fishmonger's circular. Trust the kippers are not as high as their price.

J. B. B. (Cologne).—"Why not discharge all Mormons?" If you suggest we employ any at Long Acre you have made a first-class error.

N. P. (Stamford Hill).—"Is there anything in the assertion that some of us lived in the world before?" It is conceivable, of course, but if we have been here before and cannot remember it we might as well be someone else.

E. P. (Leicester).—Surely you have not been caught by the watch and chain ramp of the Universal Trading Company? We have warned our readers against these people till we are sick of seeing their name in print.

"EX-TOMMY" (Walworth, S.E.).—"My next door neighbour is one of your enemies." Thanks for telling us, but don't let it spoil your sleep.

A. A. (Manchester).—"I should like to explain to you the meaning of my letters." Not a bad idea.

"ENQUIRER."—Any combination of odd or even numbers may be used, provided the conditions of the "Mystic Eight" Competition are adhered to.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

To read SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED is to be well informed.

:: AN OPEN INVITATION TO ALL! ::

SAVOY STORES

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR *and* TOY FAIR

EVERYTHING FROM A WEDDING RING TO A BASSINETTE including the BUNGALOW.

250,000

EVERYTHING FROM A PENNY TOY TO A 25-GUINEA DOLL'S HOUSE.

SPLENDID TOYS AND PLEASURE-GIVING PRESENTS.

The whole of our Stores, over 100,000 ft. of floor space, part of which has been transformed by some of the best Scenic Artists of the day into Wonderland illustrating, by tableaux: JACK AND JILL, ALADDIN, BABES IN THE WOOD, OLD KING COLE, CINDERELLA, LITTLE MISS MUFFET, DICK WHITTINGTON, ROBINSON CRUSOE, FORTY THIEVES, SLEEPING BEAUTY, JACK THE GIANT KILLER, Etc., Etc., ARE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

GREAT FREE GUESSING COMPETITION: OPEN TO ALL VISITORS PRIZES VALUE £50

A large Glass Bottle is filled with Peas, the exact number of which is known to one person only (the manager). The number is also enclosed in an envelope placed inside the bottle, which is sealed. You can take your own time, and post to us, not later than December 31st, 1921, on a Postcard, presented to all visitors on entering, the number you estimate the bottle contains. To the fifty guessing the exact number, or nearest, will be presented a coupon entitling them to goods to the value of 20s. from any department free. Should by chance there be more than 50 correct guesses the £50 coupons will be equally divided.

A REAL LIVE FATHER CHRISTMAS AT HOME Giving a present, ranging in value from 1s. to 5s., to every child entering his house.

GIGANTIC CHRISTMAS TREE Loaded with presents Ranging in value from 1s. to 5s.

FISHING COMPETITION. Everyone secures a prize. No blanks. Nothing valued less than 1s.

And last but not least Visit Our Zoo where the well-known **Monkeys, SAMBO & BIMBO** will be always on exhibition and performing their funny little tricks

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

SPORTS, BILLIARDS, SILVER, BULBS, GARDEN TOOLS, FURNISHING, DOMESTIC MACHINERY, MUSIC, CHINA, BABY CARRIAGE, GAS AND ELECTRIC FITTINGS, HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERY, CYCLE, POULTRY APPLIANCES, PORTABLE BUILDINGS, HORTICULTURAL, SAFES, LIVE POULTRY, ZOOLOGICAL, AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

If unable to visit us during December, either of the above catalogues may be had POST FREE, or the whole series carriage paid for 1/-.

FORTUNE-TELLING. TRY YOUR WEIGHT. THOUGHT READING. LUCKY DIP.

T. BATH & Co., Ltd., SAVOY STORES, SAVOY ST., STRAND, W.C.2

A Child can fix them.

LIGHTEST IN WEIGHT — **ENGLEBERT SUBSOLES** — LONGEST IN WEAR

"Springy, Light and Waterlight"

For the Cold, Damp Days—

Englebert Subsoles, and the rubber solution with which they are fixed, will make your boots chill-proof and water-proof. SUBSOLE your boots to-day and avoid cold feet this winter.

ENGLEBERT SUBSOLES are so thin as to be quite imperceptible in wear, but so strong that they will outlive the boot.

NO NAILS OR SCREWS are required and no heat is necessary for fixing. Subsoles are fixed with the rubber solution supplied free with every pair—and they stick!

They are stocked and recommended by all the leading Boot and Shoe Dealers and Stores. If you cannot obtain them from your regular dealer, send us his name and address, and we will forward a pair of Subsoles, with free tube of solution, post free for 4s. 6d. (Gent's), or 3s. (Ladies').

Please state size of boot when ordering.

ENGLEBERT TYRES, Ltd.,
45, Clipstone Street, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.

And at 79-83, Downing Street, Manchester

OFFICERS' ARMY TRENCH COATS

at less than HALF-PRICE

These splendid coats have been inspected in bulk by a representative of "JOHN BULL" who fully guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

75/- each.

Direct from the Liquidation Disposal Commission. Brand New, Triple-proofed Gabardine, Check Lining, oilskin *inter*lining and with detachable fleece lining, practically *four coats in one.* Impervious to all weathers. Worn with the fleece lining they combine the warmth and comfort of an ulster with the rain-resisting qualities of a stout mackintosh. With this lining detached they form a light, elegant raincoat. Thousands have been sold to readers of "JOHN BULL" without one single complaint being received. There are no REAL Officers' Army Trench Coats on the market at anything like the price.

When ordering, state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. Also state whether Coat is required in Military style or adapted for civilian wear. In the latter case the shoulder-straps and the brass D's on belt are removed.

Chest sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 inches.

Orders must be prepaid, and if the coat does not give complete satisfaction, money will be at once refunded without question, provided garment is returned undamaged within seven days.

ORDER NOW. The price of materials used in this coat have touched bottom and are now gradually rising. The price of the completed article is bound to advance in the course of the near future.

GEORGE WESTON & CO. (Dept. J.B.)
Hounslow, Middlesex.

Our Christmas Super Offer!!!

SECOND PRIZE £500

'BULLETS' £1,000 FIRST PRIZE

THIRD PRIZE £250

10 Prizes of £5	50 Prizes of 10/-	200 Prizes of 5/-	10 Prizes of £2-10/-
1,000 Prizes of 2/6	2,000 POPULAR NOVELS	3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES	

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 432.

PRINCESS MARY	THE GOVERNMENT MUST	AT WASHINGTON	A PANTOMIME
WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES	THE CO-OPTIMISTS	SCRAPPING	BLACK AND BLUE
ALWAYS A FAVOURITE	HEAVEN AND EARTH	LOOKS NASTY	LADY FOOTBALLER
DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE	ONLY PRETENDING	ON TOAST	A ROYAL TIME
WITHOUT A BRAKE	WELL KEPT SECRET	A LONG FACE	MODERN MOTHER
CAN'T BE CURED	ROOM FOR TWO	TIED UP	THE EASIEST WAY
WHERE RAINBOW ENDS	ENGAGED	GOOD FEW	CUPID'S DART
RAKES CAT LAUGH	DOES FOR ME	PARADISE LOST	SEEING THE SIGHTS
FILLING THE CRADLE	VANISHING TRICK	DUSK UP	WRONG HALF
PROMISE AND PERFORMANCE	THE LATEST CUT	BABY GRAND	WAITS

Closing Date, Thursday, December 15th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(432) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper

Closing Date, Thursday, December 15th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(432) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 432, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, December 15th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(432) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, December 15th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(432) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Result of Competition No. 430 ("Bullets" £1,000 offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 432.

MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT	BACK TO WALL
TAKES THE BISCUIT	MAKING THINGS HOT
FAMILY GATHERING	RATED HIGHLY
DRAWS THE PUBLIC	THE BOTTOM RUNG
FORGETTING HIMSELF	POOR HOUSE
WHAT WIFE WANTS	TREAT TO FIND
WHEN PLAY'S OVER	AN ILL WIND
NO FLAPPER	CLEVER GIRL
A GOOD DOUBLE	ALL AT ONCE
NEVER WELCOME	COME AND GO

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Dec. 22nd.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **433** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 433, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 432.

RESULT OF OUR 13TH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In this Competition the following ten competitors each sent a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches played on November 19th, and, therefore, divide the prize of £1,000, each receiving the sum of £100:—

BETTS, J., 154, Ashted Row, Birmingham.
BRICKNELL, J. H., 153, Wykeham Road, Reading.
COOKE, J., 19, Clerkenwell Close, E.C.1.
JEFFRIES, E. A., 2, Trenewydd, Brecon, S. Wales.
KINGHAM, C., 3 Mess H.M.S. "Vulcan" 11, Portland, Dorset.
LANCASTER, W. H., 34, Lower Hallin, Bank Street, Blackburn.
NICHOLAS, H. L., 464, New Cross Road, New Cross, S.E.14.
STEVENSON, H., Whyte Street, Harthill, Lanarkshire, N.B.
THOMPSON, H. G., Royal Park Avenue, Hyde Park, Leeds.
WOODARD, H., 28, Manse Road, Stoke Newington, N.16.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's Home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

December 3, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this Insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss) .....

Home Address .....

December 3, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Another World's Record Football Prize!

£2,000

FOR ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £2,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £2,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £2,000 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

NO GOALS REQUIRED

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from papers announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £2,000 (two thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £2,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £2,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Dec. 15th, will be disqualified. Employees of the papers conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

This competition is run in conjunction with "Sunday Illustrated" and "Sunday Sports Telegram."

☞ **PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS.** Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 13, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 13 appears on the opposite page.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, December 15th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Birmingham	v.	Sheffield United			
Bradford City	v.	Preston N. E.			
Cardiff City	v.	Huddersfield T.			
Manchester C.	v.	Everton			
Middlesbrough	v.	Burnley			
Newcastle U.	v.	Aston Villa			
W. Bromwich A.	v.	Sunderland			
Blackpool	v.	Bradford			
Hull City	v.	Notts County			
Port Vale	v.	Barnsley			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(15) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

£50

IN DANCE PRIZES.

Particulars from—
PALAIS DE DANSE, HAMMERSMITH.

Just Out! A BUMPER BUDGET *of Songs & Dances*

NO wonder the "John Bull" Song and Dance Annual is being snapped up in thousands! Nothing like it for value has ever before been offered to the music-loving public.

16 Star Songs sung by star singers—eight up-to-date dances—chorus of "Whispering"—64 pages opening flat—beautiful 4-coloured cover—price 1/6. Get *your* copy to-day.

Songs sung by Harry Lauder, George Robey, Harry Weldon, Harry Champion, Jack Pleasants, Delysia, Hetty King, Phyllis Dare, Margaret Bannerman, Daisy Dormer, etc.

JOHN BULL SONG & DANCE ANNUAL

1/6 EVERYWHERE

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

HAVE YOU TRIED

Queeries

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

THE COMPETITION EVERYONE IS TRYING

£50 FIRST PRIZE and over 300 other Prizes.

No. 6 (J.B.) Closing Date, December 13th.

YOUR ANSWER MUST CONSIST OF NOT MORE THAN NINE WORDS.

Queery .....

..... ?

Answer .....

.....

.....

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

A postal order at the rate of 6d. for each attempt must be sent.

TO allow "John Bull" readers an opportunity to compete in "QUEERIES," the fascinating new competition now running in the "London Mail" and "Passing Show," a Coupon is provided above. ***ALL YOU HAVE TO DO*** is to answer in not more than nine words, one or more of the "QUEERIES" given below. The Coupon above can be used for ONE QUERRY AND ONE ANSWER ONLY. *Extra attempts can be sent on plain paper.* A postal order at the rate of 6d. for each answer must be sent.

Example—Query: What is a Fool? Answer: One who learns nothing by his mistakes.

QUEERIES FOR COMPETITION No. 6:

Is Marriage a Failure?
What is Work?
What did she say when he proposed?
What does Labour want?
How would you like to spend Christmas?
What is a Fool?
What should Britain's Motto be?
What makes a man popular?

Address your envelope to "QUEERIES" No. 6, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Your Best Health Insurance is CHASTITY

IT promotes a healthy mind as well as a healthy body. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 36a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

Make your feet feel young.

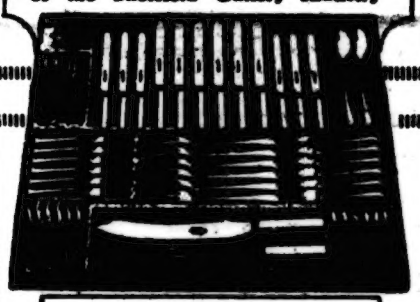
Light—Durable—Resilient.

SUSSEX
RUBBER SOLES & HEELS
Sold at all Shoe Shops.

Manufacturers: SUSSEX RUBBER CO., London, E. (Makers of the Famous "Waterloo" Heels & Tips).

GRAVES
SHEFFIELD
STAINLESS CUTLERY

The finest Cutlery Value in the World, and undeniably the greatest achievement in the whole history of the Sheffield Cutlery Industry



THE GRAVES SERVICE OF STAINLESS CUTLERY

and superfine Table Plate is of unrivalled excellence & by far the most attractive Stainless Cutlery Offer ever made.

The KNIVES are of genuine 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel, fitted with handles of beautifully grained Tvoteite, the most perfect substitute for African Ivory. Carver blade of genuine 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel, 9in. long, scimitar shaped. Carving Fork fitted with adjustable hand-guard.

7/6 with order

Forks & Spoons are manufactured from Columbian Silver, a special amalgam of metals produced exclusively for our works and unobtainable from any other source. This beautiful metal bears a bright lustrous polish indistinguishable from sterling silver, wears white all through. Lasts a lifetime

WE DELIVER the Graves Stainless Service of Cutlery and Superfine Table Plate, carriage paid to approved orders, on receipt of 7/6 with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 if you are entirely satisfied with the Service after examination. Money back, in full, if at all disappointed.

THE GRAVES SERVICE COMPRISES:

1 Pair Genuine 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel CARVERS, 9-inch Curved Blade, handsome Ivorette handles, securely fitted.

6 Table Knives	6 Dessert Spns	1 Salt Spoon	
6 Table Forks	6 Tea Spoons	1 Sugar Spoon	
6 Dessert Knvs	6 Egg Spoons	1pr .. Tongs	
6 Dessert Frks	2 Table Spns.	1 Jam Spoon	

Price **90/-** without case.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. Our handsomely illustrated catalogue of genuine Sheffield Cutlery (including Stainless specialities), Silver Plate Cage goods, etc., will be sent per return to your address on receipt of a post card. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Great Strides in Nerve Treatment.

BRITISH LABORATORY'S FINE ACHIEVEMENT.
DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS WIN THE PRAISE OF THE WORLD.

The last fifty years has witnessed great strides in the science of medicine and the world is to be congratulated because admitted cures of most of the baneful diseases which have been the cause of continual public fear and anxiety have been discovered. And of all this splendid work for the sake of the health of humanity, none has been more welcome nor more successful than that which has culminated in the discovery of the great remedy, Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Disordered "nerves" are the bane of human life, but the positive evidence which is published daily in the columns of the Press clearly indicates that nervous ailments have been robbed of their terror by this wonderful medicine, which indeed deserves to rank with the great "cures" of the century.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets have won their laurels in a world-wide test. There is no doubt at all that they can be relied upon to give relief and to establish perfect health in cases of overstrain, brain fag, sleeplessness, neurasthenia, neuritis, stomach troubles, indigestion, anæmia, kidney complaints, and children's weakness. They are produced in the finest laboratory of its kind in the British Empire, with the most modern and hygienic equipment, under thoroughly scientific supervision, by the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester. They are equally efficacious, whether used by young or old. They are a new and certain hope for every nerve sufferer who has not yet tried them. Sold at 3/- per box (1/3 the small size) by all chemists.

Buy a Mead

direct from factory and SAVE POUNDS. World's finest Table Grands, Portable Hornless and exquisitely coloured horn Mead-o-Phones to select from. Sent on 10 days' trial, carriage paid, with 12 tunes and 100 needles. Write TO-DAY for beautifully illustrated art catalogue.
MEADOW (Dept 667), Birmingham

TO PROVE IS TO CONVINCE.
Let us convince you by proving that

CURACEA (Regd.) LIQUID NERVE TONIC

is without doubt the finest nerve tonic procurable to-day. For Neurasthenia, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Insomnia, Debility, Depression, Blushing, etc., it gives instant relief and speedy cure. Price 1/3, 2/6, & 5/- per bottle. To be obtained through Boots, Taylors, Parkes and all chemists, or direct post free. Send postcard for sample and literature to CURACEA Co. (Dept. 2), Elm Grove, LONDON, S.E.15

A few specimens of the sumptuous assortment of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes contained in the FREE BOX.

ERAM-Khayyam Plain
A light and elegant tube That holds the Incense of the East
ERAM-Khayyam Cork-tipped
The rarest vintage that could grace The Banquet of the thoughts
ERAM-Khayyam Gold-tipped
The wealth and spices of the East Dissolved in dream-cloud smoke
ERAM-Khayyam Silver-tipped (Blank)
The perfume of the Shalimar The silk of Samarkand
ERAM-Khayyam Rose-tipped
Each lip a petal from the Rose To kiss some Rose-bud lips

AN EXCEPTIONAL FREE GIFT

WOULD you like, absolutely free of charge, a box of the world's daintiest and most wonderful Cigarettes? It contains an assortment of all brands of ERAM-Khayyam Amber Cigarettes, some tipped with real petals of Roses, some with rich and delicate purple Silk, some with finely beaten Gold, and others with Cork. Until recently ERAM-Khayyam cigarettes were only to be found in the Divan-i-Khanas of the native Princes and Potentates of India, for whom they were specially prepared. The only samples reaching Europe were brought by travellers who were allowed to enter the precincts of these exclusive places.

The delicious and subtle Oriental Perfume, reminiful of the

MYSTERIOUS CHARMS, VISIONS

and alluring sweetness of the romantic East revealed as the Cigarette is smoked, conveys a new meaning to the Cigarette Smoker.

In order to introduce these delightful ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes to a wider circle of smokers we have decided to distribute

100,000 BOXES FREE
OF CIGARETTES OF UNRIVALLED "ATMOSPHERE"—SUBTLE AND ENTICING.

NEVER BEFORE has such a bold and expensive offer been made, but we know that once you have tested ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes you will always be their staunch friend.

READ THIS.

"Dear Sirs.—I have pleasure in writing to thank you for the beautiful Presentation Cabinet of excellent Cigarettes. They certainly are delicious. — Yours truly, D.G.S."

Dear Sirs.—Please send me fifty of your delicious Eram-Khayyam Cigarettes. The beautiful free holder which you sent me with my last Cigarettes is really charming and admired by everyone who sees it. Yrs. faithfully, J.M.R."

A SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY GIFT.

In addition to the free trial box of Cigarettes every applicant will also receive a FREE coupon for a magnificent real gold-mounted Cigarette Holder, in solid silver case (hall-marked), value 31s. 6d.

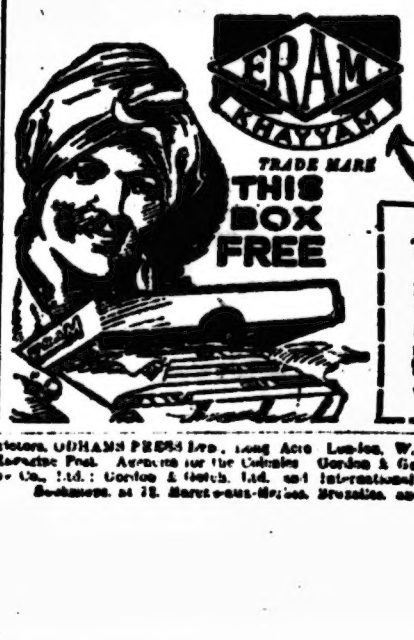
The Genuineness of this Offer is covered by the "John Bull" Guarantee.

(Free Box Once Only to Each Applicant.)

TO receive one of these beautiful free boxes post to us the Coupon below together with Postal Order for 9d. or stamps to cover cost of postage and packing, and same will be forwarded to you by return of post together with descriptive pamphlet (money gladly refunded if not satisfied and delighted).

Further supplies may be obtained from all good-class Tobacconists & Stores.

This Trade Mark appears on every box (none genuine without) show this to your Tobacconist to ensure receiving the right brand.



FREE GIFT COUPON

TEAR OFF NOW before you forget.

Pin this coupon to a piece of paper with your name and address clearly written on same.

To L. & J. FABIAN,
ERAM Cig. Manfs. (Dept. G.B.9)
74, New Bond St., London, W.1.
Please send me a Free Trial Box of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes. I enclose 9d. to cover cost of postage and packing.

MARVELLOUS VICTORY OVER
VARICOSE VEINS.
Wonderful New 'Spirastic' Supports.

OLD-FASHIONED DANGEROUS ELASTIC STOCKINGS ENTIRELY SUPERSEDED.

A well-known Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances has made a marvellous discovery which entirely revolutionises the treatment of Varicose Veins.

For the first time it is now possible for the sufferer from this most painful and dangerous ailment to go about in perfect comfort, and at the same time to so strengthen the parts that a complete and permanent cure is ultimately assured. As Mr. Cooper, the inventor, says: "Every sufferer from Varicose Veins knows only too well the clumsy and painful nature of the ordinary elastic stocking, but few realise that there is a grave danger in wearing these appliances.

"Ordinary elastic stockings are made with harsh, coarse ribs at the back and sides, and these constantly pressing upon the distended blood vessels may at any moment set up Inflammation and Ulceration, and thus cause the Varicose Veins to burst.

"Now, however, by my wonderful new 'Spirastic' method, the hard, dangerous seams of the old-fashioned elastic stockings are entirely abolished, and perfect comfort and support is given to the limbs."

The new Mecca "Spirastic" Supports, as clearly shown in the accompanying illustration, are woven on a similar principle to "puttees," which any ex-Service man will tell you are the only possible leg supports for long marches. Fitting with the softness of a kid glove, they neither press, pinch, nor cut the limb, nor do they wrinkle or lose their elasticity. They cost no more than the ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, will last at least three times as long, and, moreover, are sent ON APPROVAL.

If therefore you suffer from Varicose Veins, Loss of Power in the Legs, Weak Knees, Swollen Ankles, Pain when walking or standing, or Ulcerated Limbs, write at once to Mr. Cooper, on the Coupon below, for free Illustrated Booklet fully describing this wonderful invention. Immediately you receive it you will realise why the Mecca "Spirastic" Supports give greater comfort and freedom from pain and eventually effect a complete and permanent cure.

Cut Along this Line.

To Mr. B. M. COOPER,
Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances,
15, 17 & 19, Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road (S. 15), London, E.C.1.

Dear Sir,—Please send me full particulars of your new discovery for the complete and permanent cure of Varicose Veins.

Name .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address .....

.....

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., long Acre London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world, 12s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agents for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd.: American News Co., Ltd.: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. and International News Co., Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstores at 22, Boulevard des Italiens, Brussels, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Orlando, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.